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IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By Charles M. Sheldon.

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CHAPTER I.

For hereunto were ye called; because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps.

It was Friday morning, and the Rev. Henry Maxwell was trying to finish his Sunday morning sermon. He had been interrupted several times and was growing nervous as the morning wore away and the sermon grew very slowly toward a satisfactory finish.

"Mary," he called to his wife as he went up stairs after the last interruption, "if any one comes after this I wish you would say that I am very busy and cannot come down unless it is something very important."

"Yes, Henry. But I am going over to visit the kindergarten, and you will have the house all to yourself."

The minister went up into his study and shut the door. In a few minutes he heard his wife go out.

He settled himself at his desk with a sigh of relief and began to write. His text was from I Peter ii. 21.

"For hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps."

He had emphasized in the first part of his sermon the atonement as a personal sacrifice, calling attention to the fact of Jesus' suffering in various ways, in his life as well as in his death. He had gone on to emphasize the atonement from the side of example, giving illustrations from the life and teaching of Jesus to show how faith in the Christ helped to save men because of the pattern or character he displayed for their imitation. He was now on the third and last point, the necessity of following Jesus in his sacrifice and example.

He had just put down, "(3) Steps—what are they?" and was about to enumerate them in logical order when the bell rang sharply. It was one of those clockwork bells and always went off as a clock might go if it tried to strike 12 all at once.

Henry Maxwell sat at his desk and frowned a little. He made no movement to answer the bell. Very soon it rang again. Then he rose and walked over to one of his windows, which commanded a view of the front door.

A man was standing on the steps. He was a young man very shabbily dressed.

"Looks like a tramp," said the minister. "I suppose I'll have to go down and"—

He did not finish the sentence, but went down stairs and opened the front door.

There was a moment's pause as the two men stood facing each other. Then the shabby looking young man said:

"I'm out of a job, sir, and thought maybe you might put me in the way of getting something."

"I don't know of anything. Jobs are scarce," replied the minister, beginning to shut the door slowly.

"I didn't know but you might perhaps be able to give me a line to the city railway or superintendent of the shops or something," continued the young man, shifting his faded hat from one hand to the other nervously.

"It would be of no use. You will have to excuse me. I am very busy this morning. I hope you will find something. Sorry I can't give you something to do here. But I keep only a horse and a cow and do the work myself."

The Rev. Henry Maxwell closed the door and heard the man walk down the steps. As he went up into his study he saw from his hall window that the man was going slowly down the street, still holding his hat between his hands. There was something in the figure so dejected, homeless and forsaken that the minister hesitated a moment as he stood looking at it. Then he turned to his desk and with a sigh began the writing where he had left off.

He had no more interruptions, and when his wife came in two hours later the sermon was finished, and the loose leaves were gathered up and neatly tied together and laid on his Bible, all ready for the Sunday morning service.

"A queer thing happened at the kindergarten this morning, Henry," said his wife while they were eating dinner. "You know, I went over with Mrs. Brown to visit the school, and just after the games, while the children were at the tables, the door opened, and a young man came in, holding a dirty hat in both hands. He sat down near the door and never said a word, only looked at the children. He was evidently a tramp, and Miss Wren and her assistant, Miss Kyle, were a little frightened at first, but he sat there very quietly, and after a few minutes he went out."

"Perhaps he was tired and wanted to rest somewhere. The same man called here, I think. Did you say he looked like a tramp?"

"Yes, very dusty, shabby and generally tramplike—not more than 30 or 33 years old, I should say."

"The same man," said the Rev Henry Maxwell thoughtfully.

"Did you finish your sermon, Henry?" his wife asked after a pause.

"Yes, all done. It has been a very busy week with me. The two sermons cost me a good deal of labor."

They will be appreciated by a large audience tomorrow, I hope," replied his wife, smiling. "What are you going to preach about in the morning?"

"Following Christ. I take up the atonement under the heads of sacrifice and example and then show the steps needed to follow his sacrifice and example."

"I am sure it is a good sermon. I hope it won't rain Sunday. We have had so many rainy days lately."

"Yes; the audiences have been quite small for some time. People will not come out to church in a storm." The Rev. Henry Maxwell sighed as he said it. He was thinking of the careful, laborious efforts he had made in preparing sermons for large audiences that failed to appear.

But Sunday morning dawned on the town of Raymond one of those perfect days that sometimes come after long periods of wind and rain and mud. The air was clear and bracing, the sky was free from all threatening signs, and every one in Henry Maxwell's parish prepared to go to church. When the service opened at 11 o'clock, the large building was filled with an audience of the best dressed, most comfortable looking people in Raymond.

The First church of Raymond believed in having the best music that money could buy, and its quartet choir this morning was a great source of pleasure to the congregation. The anthem was inspiring. All the music was in keeping with the subject of the sermon. And the anthem was an elaborate adaptation to the most modern music, of the hymn:

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee.

Just before the sermon the soprano sang a solo, the well known hymn:

Where he leads me I will follow,
I'll go with him, with him all the way.

Rachel Winslow looked very beautiful that morning as she stood up behind the screen of carved oak which was significantly marked with the emblems of the cross and the crown. Her voice was even more beautiful than her face, and that meannt a great deal. There was a general rustle of expectation over the audience as she arose. Henry Maxwell settled himself contentedly behind the pulpit. Rachel Winslow's singing always helped him. He generally arranged for a song before the sermon. It made possible a certain inspiration of feeling that he knew made his delivery more impressive.

People said to themselves they had never heard such singing even in the First church. It is certain that if it had not been a church service her solo would have been vigorously applauded. It even seemed to Henry Maxwell when she sat down that something like an attempted clapping of hands or striking of feet on the floor swept through the church. He was startled by it. As he rose, however, and laid his sermon on the open Bible he said to himself he had been deceived. Of course it could not occur. In a few moments he was absorbed in his sermon, and everything else was forgotten in the pleasure of the delivery.

No one had ever accused Henry Maxwell of being a dull preacher. On the contrary, he had often been charged with being sensational, not in what he said so much as in his way of saying it. But the First church people liked that. It gave their preacher and their parish a pleasant distinction that was agreeable.

It was also true that the pastor of the First church loved to preach. He seldom exchanged. He was eager to be in his own pulpit when Sunday came. There was an exhilarating half hour for him as he stood facing a church full of people and knew that he had a hearing. He was peculiarly sensitive to variations in the attendance. He never preached well before a small audience. The weather also affected him decidedly. He was at his best before just such an audience as faced him now, on just such a morning. He felt a glow of satisfaction as he went on. The church was the first in the city. It had the best choir. It had a membership composed of the leading people, representatives of the wealth, society and intelligence of Raymond. He was going abroad on a three months' vacation in the summer, and the circumstances of his pastorate, his influence and his position as pastor of the first church in the city—

It is not certain that the Rev. Henry Maxwell knew just how he could carry on all that thought in connection with his sermon, but as he drew near the end of it he knew that he had at some point in his delivery had all these feelings. They had entered into the very substance of his thought. It might have been all in a few seconds of time, but he had been conscious of defining his position and his emotions as well as if he had held a soliloquy, and his delivery partook of the thrill of deep personal satisfaction.

The sermon was interesting. It was full of striking sentences. They would have commanded attention printed. Spoken with the passion of a dramatic utterance that had the good taste never to offend with a suspicion of ranting or declamation, they were very effective. If the Rev. Henry Maxwell that morning felt satisfied with the conditions of his pastorate, the parish of First church also had a similar feeling as it congratulated itself on the presence in the pulpit of this scholarly, refined, somewhat striking face and figure, preaching with such animation and freedom from all vulgar, noisy or disagreeable mannerism.

Suddenly, into the midst of this perfect accord and concord between preacher and audience, there came a very remarkable interruption. It would be difficult to indicate the extent of the shock which this interruption measured. It was so unexpected, so entirely contrary to any thought of any person present, that it offered no room for argument or, for the time being, of resistance.

The sermon had come to a close. The Rev. Henry Maxwell had turned the half of the big Bible over upon his manuscripts and was about to sit down as the quartet prepared to rise and sing the closing selection.

All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
All my being's ransomed powers,

when the entire congregation was startled by the sound of a man's voice. It came from the rear of the church, from one of the seats under the gallery. The next moment the figure of a man came out of the shadow there and walked down the middle aisle.

Before the startled congregation realized what was being done the man had reached the open space in front of the pulpit and had turned about, facing the people.

"I've been wondering since I came in here"—they were the words he used under the gallery, and he repeated them—"if it would be just the thing to say a word at the close of this service. I'm not drunk, and I'm not crazy, and I'm perfectly harmless. But if I die, as there is every likelihood I shall in a few days, I want the satisfaction of thinking that I said my say in a place like this, before just this sort of a crowd."

Henry Maxwell had not taken his seat, and he now remained standing, leaning on his pulpit, looking down at the stranger. It was the man who had come to his house Friday morning, the same dusty, worn, shabby looking young man. He held his faded hat in his two hands. It seemed to be a favorite gesture. He had not been shaved, and his hair was rough and tangled. It was doubtful if any one like this had ever confronted the First church within the sanctuary. It was tolerably familiar with this sort of humanity out on the street, around the railroad shops, wandering up and down the avenue, but it had never dreamed of such an incident as this so near.

There was nothing offensive in the man's manner or tone. He was not excited, and he spoke in a low but distinct voice. Henry Maxwell was conscious, even as he stood there smitten into dumb astonishment at the event, that somehow the man's action reminded him of a person he had once seen walking and talking in his sleep.

No one in the church made any motion to stop the stranger or in any way interrupt him. Perhaps the first shock of his sudden appearance deepened into genuine perplexity concerning what was best to do. However that may be, he went on as if he had no thought of interruption and no thought of the unusual element he had introduced into the decorum of the First church service, and all the while he was speaking Henry Maxwell leaned over the pulpit, his face growing more white and sad every moment. But he made no movement to stop him, and the people sat smitten into breathless silence. One other face, that of Rachel Winslow, from the choir seats, stared, white and intent, down at the shabby figure with the faded hat. Her face was striking at any time. Under the pressure of the present unheard of incident it was as personally distinct as if it had been framed in fire.

"I'm not an ordinary tramp, though I don't know of any teaching of Jesus that makes one kind of a tramp less worth saving than another. Do you?" He put the question as naturally as if the whole congregation had been a small private Bible class. He paused just a moment and coughed painfully. Then he went on.

"I lost my job ten months ago. I am a printer by trade. The new linotype machines are beautiful specimens of invention, but I know six men who have killed themselves inside of the year just on account of those machines. Of course I don't blame the newspapers for getting the machines. Meanwhile what can a man do? I know I never learned but the one trade, and that's all I can do. I've tramped all over the country trying to find something. There are a good many others like me. I'm not complaining, am I? Just stating facts. But I was wondering, as I sat there under the gallery, if what you call following Jesus is the same thing as what he taught.

"What did he mean when he said, 'Follow me?' The minister said"—here the man turned about and looked up at the pulpit—"that it was necessary for the disciple of Jesus to follow his steps, and he said the steps were obedience, faith, love and imitation. But I did not hear him tell just what he meant that to mean, especially the last step. What do Christians mean by following the steps of Jesus? I've tramped through this city for three days trying to find a job, and in all that time I've not had a word of sympathy or comfort except from your minister here, who said he was sorry for me and hoped I would find a job somewhere. I suppose it is because you get so imposed on by the professional tramp that you have lost your interest in the other sort. I'm not blaming anybody, am I? Just stating facts. Of course I understand you can't all go out of your way to hunt up jobs for people like me. I'm not asking you to, but what I feel puzzled about is what is meant by following Jesus. Do you mean that you are suffering and denying yourselves and trying to save lost suffering humanity just as I understand Jesus did? What do you mean by it? I see the ragged edge of things a good deal. I understand there are more than 500 men in this city in my case. Most of them have families. My wife died four months ago. I'm glad she is out of trouble. My little girl is staying with a printer's family until I find a job. Somehow I get puzzled when I see so many Christians living in luxury and singing, 'Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee,' and remember how my wife died in a tenement in New York city, gasping for air and asking God to take the little girl too. Of course I don't expect you people can prevent every one from dying of starvation, lack of proper nourishment and tenement air. But what does following Jesus mean? I understand that Christian people own a good many of the tenements. A member of a church was the owner of the one where my wife died, and I have wondered if following Jesus all the way was true in his case. I heard some people singing at a church prayer meeting the other night,

"All for Jesus, all for Jesus,
All my being's ransomed powers,
All my thoughts and all my doings,
All my days and all my hours,

"and I kept wondering, as I sat on the steps outside, just what they meant by it. It seems to me there's an awful lot of trouble in the world that somehow wouldn't exist if all the people who sing such songs went and lived them out. I suppose I don't understand. But what would Jesus do? Is that what you mean by following his steps? It seems to me sometimes as if the people in the city churches had good clothes and nice houses to live in, and money to spend for luxuries, and could go away on summer vacations and all that, while the people outside of the churches, thousands of them, I mean, die in tenements, and walk the streets for jobs, and never have a piano or a picture in the house, and grow up in misery and drunkenness and sin." The man gave a queer lurch over in the direction of the communion table and laid one grimy hand on it. His hat fell upon the carpet at his feet. A stir went through the congregation. Dr. West half rose from his seat, but as yet the silence was unbroken by any voice or movement worth mentioning in the audience. The man passed his other hand across his eyes and then, without any warning, fell heavily forward on his face, full length, up the aisle.

Henry Maxwell spoke. "We will consider the service dismissed." He was down the pulpit stairs and kneeling by the prostrate form before any one else. The audience instantly rose, and the aisle was crowded. Dr. West pronounced the man alive. He had fainted away.

"Some heart trouble," the doctor also muttered as he helped to carry him into the pastor's study.

Henry Maxwell and a group of his church members remained some time in the study. The man lay on the couch there and breathed heavily. When the question of what to do with him came up, the minister insisted upon taking him to his house. He lived near by and had an extra room. Rachel Winslow said: "Mother has no company at present. I am sure we would be glad to give him a place with us." She looked strangely agitated. No one noticed it particularly. They were all excited over the strange event, the strangest that First church people could remember. But the minister insisted on taking charge of the man, and when a carriage came the unconscious but living form was carried to his house, and with the entrance of that humanity into the minister's spare room a new chapter in Henry Maxwell's life began, and yet no one, himself least of all, dreamed of the remarkable change it was destined to make in all his after definition of Christian discipleship.

The event created a great sensation in the First church parish. People talked of nothing else for a week. It was the general impression that the man had wandered into the church in a condition of mental disturbance caused by his troubles and that all the time he was talking he was in a strange delirium of fever and really ignorant of his surroundings. That was the most charitable construction to put upon his action. It was the general agreement also that there was a singular absence of anything bitter or complaining in what the man had said. He had throughout spoken in a mild, apologetic tone, almost as if he were one of the congregation seeking for light on a very difficult subject.

The third day after his removal to the minister's house there was a marked change in his condition. The doctor spoke of it and offered no hope. Saturday morning he still lingered, although he had rapidly failed as the week drew near to its close. Sunday morning just before the clock struck 1 he rallied and asked if his child had come. The minister had sent for her as soon as he had been able to secure her address from some letters found in the man's pocket. He had been conscious and able to talk coherently only a few moments since his attack. "The child is coming. She will be here." Henry Maxwell said as he sat there, his face showing marks of the strain of the week's vigil, for he had insisted on sitting up nearly every night.

"I shall never see her in this world," the man whispered. Then he uttered with great difficulty the words: "You have been good to me. Somehow I feel as if it was what Jesus would do." After a few moments he turned his head slightly, and before Henry Maxwell could realize the fact the doctor said, "He is gone."

The Sunday morning that dawned on the city of Raymond was exactly like the Sunday of the week before. Henry Maxwell entered his pulpit to face one of the largest congregations that had ever crowded First church. He was haggard and looked as if he had just risen from a long illness. His wife was at home with the little girl who had come on the morning train an hour after her father died. He lay in that spare room, his troubles over, and Henry Maxwell could see the face as he opened the Bible and arranged his different notices on the side of the desk as he had been in the habit of doing for ten years.

The service that morning contained a new element. No one could remember when the minister had preached in the morning without notes. As a matter of fact, he had done so occasionally when he first entered the ministry, but for a long time he had carefully written out every word of his morning sermon and nearly always his evening discourse as well. It cannot be said that his sermon this morning was very striking or impressive. He talked with considerable hesitation. It was evident that some great idea struggled in his thought for utterance, but it was not expressed in the theme he had chosen for his preaching. It was near the close of his sermon that he began to gather a certain strength that had been painfully lacking at the beginning. He closed the Bible, and, stepping out at the side of the desk, he faced his people and began to talk to them about the remarkable scene of the week before.

"Our brother"—somehow the words sounded a little strange coming from Henry Maxwell's lips—"passed away this morning. I have not yet had time to learn all his history. He had one sister living in Chicago. I have written her and have not yet received an answer. His little girl is with us and will remain for the time."

He paused and looked over the house. He thought he had never seen so many earnest faces during the entire pastorate. He was not able yet to tell his people his experiences, the crisis through which he was even now moving, but something of his feeling passed from him to them, and it did not seem to him that he was acting under a careless impulse at all to go on and break to them this morning something of the message he bore in his heart. So he went on:

"The appearance and words of this stranger in the church last Sunday made a very powerful impression on me. I am not able to conceal from you or myself the fact that what he said, followed, as it has been, by his death in my house, has compelled me to ask as I never asked before, 'What does following Jesus mean?' I am not in a position yet to utter any condemnation of this people or, to a certain extent, of myself, either in our Christlike relations to this man or the number he represents in the world. But all that does not prevent me from feeling that much that the man said was so vitally true that we must face it in an attempt to answer it or else stand condemned as Christian disciples. A good deal that was said here last Sunday was in the nature of a challenge to Christianity as it is seen and felt in our churches. I have felt this with increasing emphasis every day since, and I do not know that any time is more appropriate than the present for me to propose a plan or a purpose which has been forming in my mind as a satisfactory reply to much that was said here last Sunday."

Again Henry Maxwell paused and looked into the faces of his people. There were some strong, earnest men and women in the First church. The minister could see Edward Norman, editor of the Raymond Daily News. He had been a member of First church for ten years. No man was more honored in the community. There was Alexander Powers, superintendent of the railroad shops. There was Donald Marsh, president of Lincoln college, situated in the suburbs of Raymond. There was Milton Wright, one of the great merchants of Raymond, having in his employ at least 100 men in various shops. There was Dr. West, who, although still comparatively young, was quoted as authority in special surgical cases. There was young Jasper Chase, the author, who had written one successful book and was said to be at work on a new novel. There was Miss Virginia Page, the heiress, who through the recent death of her father had inherited a million at least and was gifted with unusual attractions of person and intellect. And, not least of all, Rachel Winslow from her seat in the choir glowed with her peculiar beauty of light this morning because she was so intensely interested in the whole scene.

There was some reason perhaps, in view of such material in the First church, for Henry Maxwell's feeling of satisfaction whenever he considered his parish as he had the previous Sunday. There was a large number of strong individual characters who claimed membership there. But as he noted their faces this morning Henry Maxwell was simply wondering how many of them would respond to the strange proposition he was about to make. He continued slowly, taking time to choose his words carefully and giving the people an impression they had never felt before, even when he was at his best, with his most dramatic delivery.

"What I am going to propose now is something which ought not to appear unusual or at all impossible of execution, yet I am aware that it will be so regarded by a large number perhaps of the members of the church. But, in order that we may have a thorough understanding of what we are considering, I will put my proposition very plainly, perhaps bluntly. I want volunteers from the First church who will pledge themselves earnestly and honestly for an entire year not to do anything without first asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' And after asking that question each one will follow Jesus as exactly as he knows how, no matter what the results may be. I will, of course, include myself in this company of volunteers and shall take for granted that my church here will not be surprised at my future conduct as based upon this standard of action and will not oppose whatever is done if they think Christ would do it. Have I made my meaning clear? At the close of the service here I want all those members of the church who are willing to join such a company to remain, and we will talk over the details of the plan. Our motto will be, 'What would Jesus do?' Our aim will be to act just as he would if he were in our places, regardless of immediate results. In other words, we propose to follow Jesus' steps as closely and as literally as we believe he taught his disciples to do. And those who volunteer to do this will pledge themselves for an entire year, beginning with today, so to act."

Henry Maxwell paused again and looked over his church. It is not easy to describe the sensation that such a simple proposition apparently made. Men glanced at one another in astonishment. It was not like Henry Maxwell to define Christian discipleship in this way. There was evident confusion of thought over his proposition. It was understood well enough, but there was apparently a great difference of opinion as to the application of Jesus' teaching and example.

Henry Maxwell calmly closed the service with a brief prayer. The organist began his postlude immediately after the benediction, and the people began to go out. There was a great deal of conversation. Animated groups stood all over the church discussing the minister's proposition. It was evidently provoking great discussion. After several minutes Henry Maxwell asked all who expected to remain to pass into the lecture room on the side. He himself was detained at the front of the church talking with several persons there, and when he finally turned around the church was empty. He walked over to the lecture room entrance and went in. He was almost startled to see the people who were there. He had not made up his mind about any of his members, but he had hardly expected that so many were ready to enter into such a literal testing of their discipleship as now awaited them. There were perhaps 50 members present. Among them were Rachel Winslow and Virginia Page, Mr. Norman, President Marsh, Alexander Powers, the railroad superintendent; Milton Wright, Dr. West and Jasper Chase.

The pastor closed the door of the lecture room and stood before the little group. His face was pale, and his lips trembled with emotion. It was to him a genuine crisis in his own life and that of his parish. No man can tell until he is moved by the Divine Spirit what he may do or how he may change the current of a lifetime of fixed habits of thought and speech and action. Henry Maxwell did not, as we have said, yet know himself all that he was passing through, but he was conscious of a great upheaval in his definitions of Christian discipleship, and he was moved with a depth of feeling he could not measure as he looked into the faces of these men and women on this occasion.

It seemed to him that the most fitting word to be spoken first was that of prayer. He asked them all to pray with him, and almost with the first syllable he uttered there was a distinct presence of the Spirit felt by them all. As the prayer went on this presence grew in power. They all felt it. The room was filled with it as plainly as if it had been visible. When the prayer closed, there was a silence that lasted several moments. All the heads were bowed. Henry Maxwell's face was wet with tears. If an audible voice from heaven had sanctioned their pledge to follow the Master's steps, not one person present could have felt more certain of the Divine blessing. And so the most serious movement ever started in the First church of Raymond was begun.

"We all understand," said Henry Maxwell, speaking very quietly, "what we have undertaken to do. We pledge ourselves to do everything in our daily lives after asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' regardless of what may be the result to us. Some time I shall be able to tell you what a marvelous change has come over my life within a week's time. I cannot now. But the experience I have been through since last Sunday has left me so dissatisfied with my previous definition of discipleship that I have been compelled to take this action. I did not dare begin it alone. I know that I am being led by the hand of Divine love in all this. The same Divine impulse must have led you also. Do we understand fully what we have undertaken?"

"I want to ask a question," said Rachel Winslow.

Every one turned toward her. Her face glowed with a beauty that no loveliness could ever create.

"I am a little in doubt as to the source of our knowledge concerning what Jesus would do. Who is to decide for me just what he would do in my case? It is a different age. There are many perplexing questions in our civilization that are not mentioned in the teaching of Jesus. How am I going to tell what he would do?"

"There is no way that I know of," replied Mr. Maxwell, "except as we study Jesus through the medium of the Holy Spirit. You remember what Christ said speaking to his disciples about the Holy Spirit:

"'Howbeit, when he, the Spirit of Truth is come, he shall guide you into all the truth, for he shall not speak from himself. But what things soever he shall hear, these shall he speak, and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come. He shall glorify me, for he shall take of mine and shall declare it unto you. All things whatsoever the Father hath are mine; therefore said I that he taketh of mine and shall declare it unto you.'

"There is no other test that I know of. We shall all have to decide what Jesus would do after going to that source of knowledge."

"What if others say of us when we do certain things that Jesus would not do so?" asked the superintendent of railroads.

"We cannot prevent that, but we must be absolutely honest with ourselves. The standard of Christian action cannot vary in most of our acts."

"And yet what one church member thinks Jesus would do another refuses to accept as his possible course of action. What is to render our conduct uniformly Christlike? Will it be possible to reach the same conclusions always in all cases?" asked President Marsh.

Henry Maxwell was silent some time. Then he answered.

"No; I don't know that we can expect that. But when it comes to a genuine, honest, enlightened following of Jesus' steps I cannot believe there will be any confusion either in our own minds or in the judgment of others. We must be free from fanaticism on one hand and too much caution on the other. If Jesus' example is the example for the world, it certainly must be feasible to follow it. But we need to remember this great fact—after we have asked the Spirit to tell us what Jesus would do and have received an answer to it we are to act regardless of the results to ourselves. Is that understood?"

All the faces in the room were raised toward the minister in solemn assent. There was no misunderstanding the proposition. Henry Maxwell's face quivered again as he noted the president of the Endeavor society, with several members, seated back of the older men and women.

They remained a little longer, talking over details and asking questions, and agreed to report to one another every week at a regular meeting the result of their experiences in following Jesus in this way. Henry Maxwell prayed again. And again, as before, the Spirit made himself manifest. Every head remained bowed a long time. They went away finally in silence.

There was a feeling that prevented speech. Henry Maxwell shook hands with them all as they went out. Then he went to his own study room back of the pulpit and kneeled down. He remained there alone nearly half an hour. When he went home, he went into the room where the dead body lay. As he looked at the face he cried in his heart again for strength and wisdom, but not even yet did he realize that a movement had been begun which would lead to the most remarkable series of events that the city of Raymond had ever known.

CHAPTER II.

He that saith he abideth in him ought also to walk even as he walked.

Edward Norman, editor of the Raymond Daily News, sat in his office room Monday morning and faced a new world of action. He had made his pledge in good faith to do everything after asking, "What would Jesus do?" and as he supposed with his eyes open to all the possible results. But as the regular life of the paper started on another week's rush and whirl of activity he confronted it with a degree of hesitation and a feeling nearly akin to fear. He had come down to the office very early and for a few minutes was by himself. He sat at his desk in a growing thoughtfulness that finally became a desire which he knew was as great as it was unusual. He had yet to learn, with all the others in that little company pledged to do the Christlike thing, that the spirit of life was moving in power through his own life as never before. He rose and shut his door and then did what he had not done for years. He kneeled down by his desk and prayed for the Divine presence and wisdom to direct him.

He rose with the day before him and his promise distinct and clear in his mind. "Now for action," he seemed to say. But he would be led by events as fast as they came on.

He opened his door and began the routine of the office work. The managing editor had just come in and was at his desk in the adjoining room. One of the reporters there was pounding out something on a typewriter.

Edward Norman began an editorial. The Daily News was an evening paper, and Norman usually completed his leading editorial before 8 o'clock.

He had been writing about 15 minutes when the managing editor called out: "Here's this press report of yesterday's prizefight at the Resort. It will make up three columns and a half. I suppose it all goes in?"

Edward Norman was one of those newspaper men who keep an eye on every detail of the paper. The managing editor always consulted his chief in matters of both small and large importance. Sometimes, as in this case, it was merely a nominal inquiry.

"Yes—no. Let me see it."

He took the typewritten matter just as it came from the telegraph editor and ran over it carefully. Then he laid the sheets down on his desk and did some very hard thinking.

"We won't run this in today," he said finally.

The managing editor was standing in the doorway between the two rooms. He was astonished at the editor's remark and thought he had perhaps misunderstood him.

"What did you say?"

"Leave it out. We won't use it."

"But"—. The managing editor was

CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MICA AXLE GREASE
It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with
MICA Axle Grease
Get a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by
STANDARD OIL CO.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00

If you have catarrh, rheumatism, or dyspepsia, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured as thousands of others have been.

He Fooled The Surgeons

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on Earth, and the best Salve in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold at Vaughan's Pharmacy.

In Mexico the school children are allowed to smoke in school hours when their lessons are well prepared.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear It."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

At meetings of the British cabinet no official record of any kind is kept of the proceedings.—N. Y. Sun.

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: Four "bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which has caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete, and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. Its the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold at Vaughan's Pharmacy Guaranteed.

One Dose
Tells the story. When your headaches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of
Hood's Pills
And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Read the Transcript

Cramps, Colic, Colds,
Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
Diarrhœa, Dysentery,
and all Bowel Complaints.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain-Killer.
It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.
Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.
25c. and 50c. bottles.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware,

McKENDREE DOWNHAM,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DEC. 16, 1899

Why does not the "Seaford News" acknowledge that years ago Sussex county orders under Democratic management were as disgracefully discounted as now, and why does not the "Union Republican" acknowledge the existing facts under Republican rule, just as bad, and why do not they patriotically join in an effort to point out the way to reform in county affairs? Why?

Two of the three Democratic election commissioners of Kentucky decided the Republican candidate for Governor was elected by 2,383, and he was sworn in on Tuesday. All credit to those men who did their duty when called upon to act disgracefully partisan, and all honor to the Democratic press which has patrically urged the seating of Taylor, because he was elected.

LET TRUTH PREVAIL.

Frederick Eden Bach, who is connected with the Treasury Department in Cuba, has written a letter to the Sussex Republican in Georgetown in which he advocates an alliance of Union and Regular Republicans on State issues and an agreement between them to let the United States Senatorships remain vacant in the event of Republican success.

Mr. Bach says much more but the suggestion that no alliance be made with Union Republicans to elect Addicks to the Senate brings from the discreputable and irresponsibl "Sun" of Wilmington the charge that Mr. Addicks paid $5,500 to Mr. Bach for his services at Dover last winters to aid Addicks' election. Note the fact

(1) The "Sun" makes the accusation, not Addicks, and that the "Sun" is not financially responsible, nor yet has it any creditable standing among newspapers. The "Sun" says anything.

(2) What proof is there os the charge? —none.

(3) Why was it made? As an incident in the fight before the National Committee now in session at Washington for recognition. As the Union Republicans stand to day they have no national association with any National Party. They are a faction in Delaware organized as an

As proclamied by Mo. Addicks himself, the sole puepose to elect Addicks to the U. S. Sonate. They have so far failed, through Democratic aid has been inraked, an they will fail in the end.

Gen. James H. wilson is Delaware's Represenative in the National Committee. He is being represented by his son-in-law-law, Mr. Henry R. Thompson, of Wilmington, a gentlemen in every competens to look after Republican interests there.

The editor because of illness is not able to put his thoughts to the paper as much as he desires to do so, but he asks for a suspension of Judgement as to the impecunious "Sun" changes against an able Republican away from home they always stab in the back and that the truth shall and will prevail.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Special Correspondent.

PRESIDENT MCKinley has taken occasion to congratulate the Republican members of the House for their promptness in dealing with the financial bill, debate upon which opened in the House to-day to continue for one week. This bill will not only receive the vote of every Republican in the House, but it will get from ten to fifteen Democratic votes, making its passage by a large majority certain. Never before has there been such unanimity in favor of a financial measure. The reason may be found in the fact that this bill has the approval of the business sentiment of the country So far, the democrats have shown themselves to be afraid of the bill as a whole, confining themselves to attacking it in spots. They may work themselves up into attacking it more directly as the debate progresses. They will be given every opportunity, and if they wish more time than has been alloted to them, they can easily get it, as the Republicans will be perfectly willing to give them a part of their time.

Gen. Leonard Wood will return to Cuba this week and resume his duties as Commander of the San Iago district. If he knows that his nomination to be Major General of Volunteers, sent to the Senate last week, was a preliminary step toward making him Military Governor of Cuba, as many believe he keeps the knowledge to himself very discreetly. But discretion is one of his strong points.

Senator Burrows has presented President McKinley, a petition signed by the Hollanders of Michigan, asking that he use his good officers to bring about peace between the English and the Boers, and the petition has been filed in the Department of State. The President can do nothing of this kind except when requested by both parties to do it.

Hon. John Barrett, late U. S. Minister to Siam, said, in a lecture on "The Philippines and the Far East," delivered under the auspices of the National Geographic Society: "If I were asked to state the necessary immediate influenses that will assist in making America forever the paramount power of the Pacific, I would enumerate in order of importance: First, permanent soveriguity over the Philippines; Second, construction of the Trans-Isthmian Canal; Third Preservation according to the treaty of our trade rights through all China; Fourth, laying of the Pacific Cable; Fifth, upbuilding of reasonable subsidizing of our merchant marine; Sixth —a new but important proposition— the extension of a parcel post system of mail to the far East to compete with similar European systems, and seventh, the early sending of a Commission to fully investigate and report on Asiatic markets, as recommended in the President's message." With the exception of the Sixth, the President anticipated every one of Mr. Barrett's suggestions, in his annual message to Congress.

One of the most important committees of the present House, will be the Insular Committee, which will have charge of all legislation pertaining to the Island possessions of the U. S., the formation of which has been authorized by the House. This Committee will be composed of the ablest members of the House, and it will be a high honor to be a member of it. Representative Tawney, of Minn., who was the author of the resolution providing for the Committee, will, it is thought, be its chairman.

Speaker Henderson purposes to stick closely to business during the session of Congress. He has declined an invitation to attend the banquet, of the Middle sex Club, of Boston, on April 27th, next,—Grant's birthday—and says he will decline all similar invitations while Congress is in session.

The statement made by Roberts that polygamists had been appointed Postmasters in Utah, by the President and confirmed by the Senate, was news to the President, the Senate, and the Post Office Department, which immediately began an investigation to ascertain the truthfulness of the statement. If there is a polygamist post-master in Utah, or elsewhere, he will be dismissed from office as soon as the proofs are in the hands of the Department. The House Committee that is investigating the charges against Roberts is working diligently. Its report is almost certain to be against Roberts.

In order that there may be no ground for a charge of partisanship in the action of the Senate Committee on privileges and elections, on the cases involving the seats of Senators Scott, of W. Va. Senator Clark, of Mont., and the right of Mr. Quay to be seated on the appointment of Gov. Stone, of Pa., that Committee is not included among those upon which Republican representation will be increased to correspond with the Republican majority in the Senate. That Senator Scott will retain his seat, and that Mr. Quay will be seated, is regarded as reasonably certain, and those who have looked closely into the evidence to support the charges against Senator Clark, express the opinion that it is not strong enough to unseat him.

Christmas Shopping

Last week the pretty things displayed for Christmas by the Middletown dealers induced the effort of the feeble limbs of ye editor to start on the papers annual visitation—except calls completed the job and called in the doctor. But the TRANSCRIPT is to get there if Old Santa Claus' sled and reindeer have to be confiscated. So here goes:

W. T. CONNELLEE

Is the nearest neighbor and the apples and oranges and fruits and fancy crackers and salt mackeral, &c, purchased there are always good. The doctor shakes his head at the fancy and and plain candies—N. G. for swollen ankles but for children and pretty aunties, &c, they are not to be beaten.

W. E. EVANS & SON

Sell only the best. Their flours are standard: their buckwheat is pure. Such bran for old Dobbin! Try it, and the hominy.

J. C. PARKER SON'S CO.

Make machine harness that excels any hand made in strength. Treat yourself and young Dobbin to a set for the Holidays.

W. S. LETHERBURY

Does the boy want a gun? get it for him and teach him (not "learn" him) how to use it. Buy the girl skates—childhood comes but once.

MRS. V. W. MASSEY

The writer never made a purchase at this store without feeling he had the full worth of his money—and such pretty things! all so tasty.

DEVALINGER

Tells his own story in the TRANSCRIPT to-day much more eloquently than can a stranger. The prices and goods named fairly talk. Read the ad.

G. F. HUKILL

For several issues the Middletown Hardware House has been using locals to tell of its straight goods and prices. Everything is here in their line of business.

JOHN ARMSTRONG

Stepped into a nice trade the day he opened. 'Tis not only location—'tis pure goods at bottom—rock prices.

G. G. ROWE

Can sell you a picture or frame one which for many a Christmas will be a reminder of '99. The store is not far away to one of "good understanding" and a visit will repay you.

S. BURSTAN

Says he has never once given a regret that he moved down to the corner Mr. Burstan sells early and late, and is in business to accommodate all the year as well as at Christmas.

C. B. SATTLEFIELD

Has customers who will buy certain ingrediants for the dinner and pies and cakes for Chirstmas of no one else. His supply is abundant—enough for all

MISS EMMA INGRAM

Is in business at the old stand. She caters to the best trade all the year round—none the less at Christmas.

MRS. GEORGE W. PETERSON.

Has demonstrated what an energetic woman can do—she builds houses and business. If every man in town were as energetic as she the town would be double in population in a twelvemonth.

JOS. BERKMAN.

Who has doubled in capacity for business is always ready for Holiday trade or any other. He buys those goods that sell. But being a neighbor of the TRASCEIPT reminds how tired the little shopping trip leaves one not well.

J. H. EMERSON.

Just next door and a rest in any of those easy chairs is delightful—and nothing more delightful—and nothing more delightful for a Holiday gift. There are rugs and rockers, &c. How comfortable. Good bye until next week.

Report of the 17th Delaware State Teachers' Institute.

Held at Middletown, Dec. 6th, 7th, and 8th.

The 17th Annual Institute of the Delaware State Teachers convened in the Opera House, Middletown, Del., Dec. 6th, 1899, and remained in session three days, with J. Harry Weeks presiding and Miss Mamie Aikens, secretary. The address of welcome was delivered by Rev. F. H. Moore, D.D., Pastor of Forest Presbyterian Church of Middletown, and the response by Rev. W. C. Jason, President of State College for Colored students at Dover.

Wednesday at 2 P. M. the Institute was addressed by Prof. C. C. Tindal, Superintendent of the schools of Kent County.

It is to be much regretted that more of the teachers were not present, as Prof. Tindal's address, as usual, was full of pratical advice and suggestion to the teachers. Those who failed to hear him missed a rare and educational treat.

After which Rt. Rev. Leighton Coleman, Bishop of the Diocess of Delaware, addressed the Institute. For the last two or three years Bishop Coleman has been present at these annual gatherings of the teachers and as his remarks are always so full of good advice to the teachers, he is always received with a warm hearty welcome.

On Wednesday Evening the Institute was treated to a grand lecture on "Democracy" by Prof. Ruby R. Vale, Esq., of Philadelphia, Pa.

Thursday morning the Institute was addressed on the subject of Language by Miss. L. A. Kirby, Asst. Supt. of the Public Schools of Philadelphia.

The interest manifested on the part of the teachers present showed that Miss Kirby had struck the keynote on Language. Miss Kirby is an educator in the fullest sense of the word and all who heard her were no doubt able to carry away with them some pratical thoughts on this very important subject which they can utilize in their school rooms.

This talk on Language was followed by a talk on Geography by Mrs, Mary Church Terrell of Washington, D. C., member of the Board of Education and President of the National Association of Colored Women. In the afternoon Miss Kirby again addressed the Institute on the subject. "Some Qualities in a Teacher that Win." It is needless to say that this subject one in which every teacher should give a thorough study. This was followed by an address on the life of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe by Mrs. Mary Terrell, which was well received.

Thursday Evening, Dr. P. O. Connell, of Princess Anne Academy, Md., lectured to the Institute. Dr. Connell's remarks were heartily and enthusiastically cheered by the audience. The musical part of the program consisted of solos, recitations and quartetts.

Friday A. M. the Institute was addressed on the Subject of History by Mrs Mary Church Terrell. This paper showed a very careful preparation and was attentively listened to by the teachers. This was followed by a talk on "Reading", by Miss Lillian Wallace, Supervising, Principal of Landreth's Public Schools, Philadelphia, Pa. Miss Wallace's address, like that of Miss Kirby's, was full of practical suggestions. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock, Miss Wallace again addressed the Institute on the subject of "Arithmetic".

Friday Evening the exercises were entirely of a musical character. Prof. Robert Robinson of Philadelphia, presided at the piano. Mrs. H. Agnes Warren, in her sweet, charming and musical voice, brought down the house with one of her favorite solos, entitled "Ring, Blue Bells, Ring." As an encore she Sang, "Coming thro' the Rye", with variations.

This was one of the most interesting and instructive Institutes that have ever been held and the Executive Committee is deserving of much credit for the very excellent program.

All those who visited the Institute during its sessions pay a high compliment to the creditable work done, much of it excellent, and the manager of the Opera House says it was the most orderly gathering he has had for a long, long time. In compliment to Mr. George H. Jones, teacher of the Middletown school, and Chairman of the Ex. Com. together with the other members or the committee the following note is added:

"Your Institute was a magnificent success, and you deserve the heartiest congratulations for the efficient service you rendered.

Very Sincerely Yours,
MARY CHURCH TERRELL.

ADDICKS PARTY

"In His Steps, or What Would Jesus Do", the most interesting novel of the year begius with this issue of the TRANSCRIPT. Read one chapter and you will read the twelve which follow. Preserve your papers—you will want them.

ODESSA NOTES

Miss Grace Moore, of Royal Oak, Md., is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr&Mrs. Elias N. Moore.

Mrs Hickman and family have returned from quite a visit to Philadelphia relatives.

Mrs Elizabeth Morris who has been suffering for several weeks from an acute attack of rheumatism is much improved Mrs Wm. S. Vandyke has returned from a month's visit to Mrs. De Witt in Philadelphia.

Mr. Lee Sparks, of Philadelphia, was the guest of his uncle, Mr. Elias N. Moore from Tuesday until Thursday.

Miss Estelle Green, of Philadelphia, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm. S. Van Dyke, Saturday.

Miss Martha Townsend, who has been quite sick, is improving Miss Sallie Fox is spending this week in Middletown.

The Bazaar and Supper given by the Epworth League and W. F. M. S Wednesday and Thursday evenings was a success both financially and socially. Nearly all the fancy articles were sold and realized a nice little sum. The music furnished by the Middletown Orchestra was very fine and their kindness was thoroughly appreciated. The second evening the music was furnished by home talent. It was also very much enjoyed. It is not known yet how much was cleared.

Rev. Dr. Corkran, P. E. of Easton District preached in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening and held the third quarterly conference Monday Morning. After the sermon he installed the newly elected Epworth League Cabinet. The officers were as follows: President, Rev. W. O. Hurst-1st Vice Pres., Miss Emma Eccles; 2nd Vice Pres., Mrs Francis Price Hurst 3rd Vice Pres., Miss Amelia Vandegrift; 4th Vice Pres., Miss Norah Armstrong; Treasure, Miss Mary Gilch; Junior Superintendent, Miss Mary C. Enos. The Installation Service was impressive and insteresting.

The Appetite of a Goat

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy Only 25 c. at Vaughan's Pharmacy.

WANAMAKER'S.

Philadelphia, Monday, Dec. 11, 1899.

If asked, we will store things bought now until Christmas time, and deliver them.

Christmas-shopping made easy.

Out-of-town people, have you any idea how comfortable it is to shop at Wanamaker's?

You leave your parcels and wraps at the parcel-room, near the door (Market and City Hall Square), and then begin your looking just as comfortably as if we brought each counter into your own home.

When you make your first buy, ask for a transfer-slip, have each purchase marked on it, and when you have finished buying, go to the transfer-desk, give shipping directions, and pay for all at once.

In the meantime, take lunch in the basement or in the tea-room (third floor Chestnut street—by the way, the earlier the comfortabler) and, if you get tired, rest in the waiting-room on the first floor or the basement, whichever is nearest.

As for amusement, there's plenty of it—with the cat-show, the bird-show, the pictures, the toys, the *furnished rooms*, the different stores full of pretty things—books, fancy articles, jewelry, and all sorts of small stuff in the middle of the store, the bric-a-brac on the second floor, and so on.

Every part of the store thinks it is a Christmas place just now, and, if you think so too—why so it is. There are some good culinary souls who'd rather have a new kind of baking-tin for Christmas than anything else—and why not?

Ask anybody, who has his hat off, where anything is. There is nothing so good-natured as a crowd, and we catch its good-nature easily. It is our business to be good-natured, anyway—who has any business to be anything else when he's thinking of Christmas?

Perfumes

If it's for a woman, there can't be any daintier Christmas box than a box of perfumes. We have the boxes in various pretty gift styles containing generous sized bottles.

Violet and Lilac perfumes, three sizes, 50c, 75c, $1.

Queen Mary extracts, two in a box, 60c; three in a box, $1.45; four in a box, $1.80.

Our new 31st extract, 35c, 55c, $1.20.

In our French room all the favored makes of foreign perfumes in extracts, sachets, etc.

Guerlain's extracts, $1.55, $1.60, $2.30 to $6.25.

All the other French makes—Roger Gallet, Coudray, Violet, Pinaud, Yane, Lubin, and the rest.

John Wanamaker.

TOWNSEND LETTER

Miss Jodie Gessford has returned from a visit to Philadelphia.

Mr. Richard Hodgson has returned from Philadelphia.

Mr. George M. D. Hart has just returned from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs Robert Waters are receiving the congrulations of their many friends. It is a boy and is admired by many.

Mr. Frank Lattamus will move to town in the Spring and will occupy the house now the home of Mr. Charles Sharp. Mr Sharp will move over to the Deputy house on Taylor street.

Mrs P. L. Hardesty left on Wednesday for Felton where she will spend several weeks visiting relatives before joining her husband, who left on the 1st inst. for Salisbury, Md., their future home.

Local merchants say the business done just before Thanksgiving this year was much better than for several years and they take this as an indication that the Christmas season will prove one of the best in the history of Townsend. Christmas displays are now being made on all sides are already attracting a vast amount of attention. People here may be assured of an excellent assortment to choose from.

It is said that an entertainment will be held shortly after Christmas the proceeds of which are for the maintainance of the Young Men's Reading Room which is located above the office of Mr. Maloney on Main street. It is also proposed to have entertainments at the reading room at intervals during the winter season to create a more active interest in the work. Mrs. John Atwell reports encouraging work being done and bright prospects for increased activity.

A valuable horse belonging to Mr. Edward Hart dropped dead from fright while hauling gravel near the "Y" on Wednesday morning. The horse was attached to a small cart and was in charge of William Scaggs. Mr. Scaggs was throwing on a load of gravel when a train rushed around the "Y" and at sight of the locomotive the animal gave a wild plunge forward as if greatly startled and then fell down dead.

Mr. William Wright killed a hog on Tuesday last which weighed just 486 pounds many of Mr. Wright's friends called to see this mamoth porker before it was butchered and all declared it the champion owing to its remarkablet growth. Mr. Nathan Vanhorn also killed two very nice porkers their weight being about 300 pounds each. Mr. Edward Phillips too butchered a good sized porker its weight being something more than 245 pounds.

Mr. John Naylor has just figured a little on a litter of seven pigs which were grown to remarkable good porkers here. He secured three of the litter and when slaughtered on Friday they weighed 240, 242, and 248 pounds each; the trio being remarkable fine porkers. Another of the litter was grown by Mr. John Timmons 261 pounds. Mr. Robert Wilson also had two of his litter and when killed yesterday they weighed 220 and 246 pounds. The other one was raised by Ned Anderson and it weighed 239 pounds. These hogs were about 8 months old.

STOP!

Don't read this unless you want to save money by purchasing your CHRISTMAS GOODS at DeVALINGER'S STORE WHERE YOU SAVE 20 PER CENT.

WILL SELL YOU THIS ORDER FOR 50c		When you buy these articles one at a time they would cost you 62c.	
2 lbs. Granulated Sugar	5c	2 lbs Granulated Sugar	12c
1 Sack of salt	1c	1 Sack of Salt	3c
1 Bar Oline Soap	2c	1 Bar Soap	4c
1 lb. Arbuckles Coffee	12c	1 lb. Arbuckles Coffee	12c
1 Package Corn Starch	5c	1 Package Corn Starch	6c
1 lb. Clear Starch	5c	1 lb. Clear Starch	5c
1 lb. Rice	8c	1 lb. Rice	8c
½ lb. Pepper	5c	½ lb. Pepper	5c
1 lb. Washing Soda	2c	1 lb. Washing Soda	2c
1 Bottle Baking Powders	5c	1 Bottle Baking Powder	5c
Total	50c	Total	62c

☞ This Shows You How to SAVE 19 1-3 Per Cent.

1 lb. Figs . . . . . 10c. 3 lbs. Mince Meat . . 25c.
2 lbs. Bunch Raisins . . 25c. 2 lbs. Mixed Nuts . . 25c.
2 lbs. Butter Nuts . . . . 15c. 2 lbs. Eng. Walnuts . 25c.
Selected Raisins . . . . . 12c. Cleaned Currents . . 10c.
P. S. Almonds . . . . . 20c.

CANDY BY THE TON.

From 5 cents to 20 cents per pound. These good are fresh and of the best quality. Resp't.

H. C. DeVALINGER,

Opera House Bldg. Middletown, Del

Dress Goods

Ladies Shoes

Flannelette Wrappers

. . . and WAISTS.

Outing Flannel and Flannelettes, Canton Flannel Sheetin Muslin 8-4, 9-4, 10-4.

TABLE LINENS
DRESS LININGS
White and Red . . . . Flannel

Hosiery and Notions.
Gents' Neckwear

REYNOLDS & COPP

N. W. Cor. Main and Broad Sts.,
MIDDLETOWN. DEL

Election Notice.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
December 8th, 1899.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders for the election of Nine Directors to serve this Bank for the ensuing year will be held in the Banking House on Tuesday, January 9th, 1900, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M., and 12 M.

JOHN S. CROUCH, Cashier.

Notice-Election

THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK OF MIDDLETOWN.
Middletown, Delaware, Dec. 8th 1899.

The Annual Election for Ten Directors to serve for the ensuing term, will be held at the Banking House on Saturday, January 13th, 1900, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 o'clock Noon.

G. D. KELLEY, Cashier.

Dr. J. C. STITES,

Surgeon Dentist.

Office: PENINGTON BUILDING, CORNE MAIN AND BROAD STREETS,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWAR

Delaware College,

NEWARK, DEL.

Twelve weeks course in Agriculture and Horticulture begins January 2, 1900. Tuition free. Instruction practical. Course open to all young men with common school education. No examinations.

For circulars and other information write to

D Geo. A. Harter,
President.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR "THE LIFE AND Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero. By Murat Halstead, the life-long friend and admirer of the nation's idol. Biggest and best book; over 500 pages, 8 x10 inches; nearly 100 pages halftone illustrations. Only $1.50. Enormous demand. Big commission. Outfit free. Chance of a lifetime. Write quick. The Dominion Company, 3rd Floor Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

FARMERS' WIVES

or any other ladies who wish to work

CAN EARN LOTS OF MONEY

working for us in spare time at home on our cloths. We offer you a good chance to make plenty of spending money easily, in leisure hours. Send 12c for cloth and full directions for work, and commence at once Cloth sent anywhere. Address

Wincoaket Co., (307 P) Boston, Mass. Mfg. Dept.

Unclaimed Letters.

A list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Middletown post-office which can be had by saying they are advertised Miss Mary Willen, Miss Emma F. Wilson, Charles Carpenter, James V. Smith.

Watches Given With Boys' Clothing

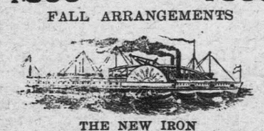
Christmas comes but once a year, and as a holiday inducement we will give until Christmas guaranteed time-keeping Watches with Boys' Clothing; Suits, Overcoats, Reefers and Trousers. These Watches are not toys or play-things, but the genuine Nickel Yankee Watch, or Dewey Gilt watch with $5 worth of Boys' Clothing, and the Royal Gilt Watch with every $10 worth. Chain and Charm with every Watch. See them in the Front Case. Prices on Clothing are just the same; we do this to please the Boys and get them to advertise us.

Open Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

JAS. T. MULLIN & SON

Clothing Hats, Shoes, Sixth and Market Wilmington.

1899 1899
FALL ARRANGEMENTS



THE NEW IRON
STEAMER CLIO

Capt. M. S. TUCKER, WILL LEAVE

ODESSA AND PORT PENN FOR PHILADELPHIA

AND RETURN FROM
Pier 5, NORTH WHARVES
as follows:

Odessa	DECEMBER	Phila.
Friday, 1,	7 p m	Saturday, 2, 3.30 p m
Monday, 4,	11 a m	Tuesday, 5, 6.30 pm
Thursday, 7,	12.30 p m	Friday, 8, 11 a m
Monday, 11,	3.00 p m	Tuesday, 12, 12.30 p m
Thursday, 14,	6.00 p m	Friday, 15, 3.30 p m
Monday, 18	10.00 a m	Tuesday, 19, 6.00 p m
Thursday, 21,	12.00 m	Friday, 22d, 8.00 p m
Tuesday, 26,	2.30 p m	Wednesday, 27, 12.30 p m
Thursday, 28,	4.30 p m	Friday, 29, 2.00 p m

☞ Boat will leave Port Penn one and three-fourths hours later than Odessa time.

Passenger Accommodations first class. Ladies' Saloon. Gentlemen's Saloon and Private State Room.

Fare, 50 Cents

Grain, Fruit and Stock

Freighted at Reasonable Rates
Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all Consignments.
For Information in regards to Freight Rates apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
ODESSA, DEL
WALTER STAATS, Clerk.

If you have catarrh, rheumatism or dyspepsia, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured as thousands of others have been.

Read the Transcript

J. B. MESSICK.

Holiday and Staple Goods.

The Economy of our method of doing business never has been better demonstrated than in our present offering of the immense stocks of Holiday Merchandise and Staple Goods which we have gathered the Markets over. Never were the assortments so great, never could so little money buy so much

Men's Overcoats and Suits

Men's Wool Kersey Overcoats, fine, all-wool, in blues, blacks and tans, satin sleeve lined, they cannot be surpassed for fit and finish, all tailored in the best manner, **$7.50.**

Men's fine, all-wool Suits in Cheviot, Check and Serges, some half satin lined, their equal are not sold under $15.00, **$10.00.**

Ladies' Tailor-made Coats, well tailored, Washington Mills Kersey, lined with Skinner's satin, strap seams, heavily stitched, **$7.50.**

Ladies Tailor-made Suits, entirely fresh goods, large manufacturers' samples, coats silk lined, skirts percaline lined no suit worth less than $15.00, **$9.75.**

Children's plain and Covert Cloth Reefers, the new shapes braid trimmed, ages 4 to 15 years, **$2.50.**

Ladies' Golf Capes made of Scotch plaid, reversible flounce around bottom, **$7.50.**

Slippers for Women

High cut, red quilted satin, fur trimmed, flannel lined with satin covered heels, other stores charge $1,50 and $1.75, our price, **$1.25.**

Felt Slippers for women and children, fur trimmed, flexible soles, ladies', **$1.00**; misses,' **85c.**; children's **75c.**

Slippers for men, house Shoes of kid, **$1.25,** Opera in black and tan, **$1.00, 75c., 50c.**

They're $3.50 Shoes, but our price is **$2.50,** Nowhere can you find their equal value, kid skin, button or lace, kid or patent leather tips, newest toe shapes, make dainty gifts,

Ladies' and Girls' Mackintoshes.

Misses' and girls' twilled serge Mackintoshes, fancy plaid lining, double capes, velvet collars, **$2.00**

Misses' Mackintoshes, blue twilled serge, double capes. plaid lining, velvet collars, **$3.00.**

Ladies' Mackintoshes made of imported silk finished cashmere, Scotch plaid lining, double capes, silk stitching, all sizes, $4.50

Men's double breasted Mackintoshes, box coats, in tans, extra heavy velvet collars, **$5.00.**

Great Blanket Sale.

On Monday, November 27th, Auction Rooms, Philadelphia, special purchase for SPOT CASH a large lot of Bed Blankets, manufactured by John and James Dobson. The prices in this advertisement speak only in cold type; the goods must be seen to be appreciated, to be sold less than **$50c.** on the dollar.

50 pairs 10-4 white California wool Blanket, strictly all wool, wide silk binding, one of the finest blankets made, manufacturer's price for this blanket is $6.50, here **$4.85** a pair.

10-4 fine white all-wool Blankets, wide silk binding, red, blue and yellow borders, weighing 5 lbs., fully worth $6.00, **$3.64** a pair.

10-4 fine white wool Blankets, wide silk binding, red and blue borders, they are worth $4.00, **$2.50** a pair.

The above Blankets were all slightly stained in process of manufacture.

Great Display of Toys.

Express Wagons, strongly made, nicely finished, **50c.**

Red Painted Chairs, **20c.** and 25c.

Baby Carriages, upholstered, well made, **23c** to **$1.00.**

Tool Chest, complete, containing rule, hammer, saw, mallet, &c., **23c.** to **$1.90.**

Dressed Dolls, kid body, **25c.**; 18 in. kid body Dolls, move able eyes, **25c.**; a great assortment of imported Dolls from **1c.** to **$4.15.**

Beautiful Oak Writing Desk, with neat carving, **73c.** to $2.00 each; Black Boards, well made, **23c.**

Candies, 5c. to **20c.** a pound; Lowney's bon bons; Chocolates put up in neat boxes, **50c.**

J. B. MESSICK.

COCHRAN BLOCK, MIDDLETOWN.

The Middletown Transcript

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., DEC. 16 1899

THE CHURCHES IN MIDDLETOWN.

Bethesda M. E. Church.—Rev. E. W. Caswell, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 2 p. m., A. G. Cox, Superintendent. Prayer meeting, every Thursday evening, 7.30 o'clock. Junior Epworth League and Epworth Cadets every Friday night at 7 o'clock. Young Ladies' Mission Circle, Monday nights at Parsonage. Women's Foreign Missionary Society, first Friday night of each month. Women's Home Missionary Society, first Thursday night of each month. Mite Society, first Saturday night of each month. Official Board meeting first Friday afternoon of each month at 2.30 o'clock.

Forest Presbyterian Church.—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10.30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at 7.30. Sabbath School will be held every Sabbath morning at 9.15 o'clock, H. C. Ellison, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Young People's Society Christian Endeavor meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. Junior Society Christian Endeavor every Sunday after noon at 3 o'clock.

Services at Armstrong's Chapel the first Sabbath of each month at 3 p. m.

St. Anne's Protestant Episcopal Church.—Rev. Wm. J. Wilkie, Rector. Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month at 10.30 a. m. On all other Sundays at 7.30 a. m. Divine services every Sunday at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m. Morning Prayer and Litany every Wednesday and Friday at 9.30 a. m. Evening Prayer on Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. and on Friday at 3.30 p. m. On all Holy Days service at 9.30 a. m. Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Adult Bible Class at 7.45 p. m. on Wednesdays. The Guild meets every Thursday at 2 p. m., the Junior Auxiliary on Saturdays at 3 p. m. and the Woman's Auxiliary on the second Friday of each month at 2.30 p. m.

Local News.

—Watch for Old Kris at Jones & Bradleys.

—Black eyed Peas.

—WANTED at TRANSCRIPT office, black-eyed peas!

—Smyrna Public Schools have lost their efficient principal—double salary at Flemington, N. J.

—Toys of all kinds, Handsome tree trimmings, Fruits, Choice Candies, Lowneys a specialty at Jones & Bradleys.

—Wanted at Armstrongs—1000 dozen eggs, Highest market prices.

We have an immence line of fine Soaps
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—After losing money Lewis Fox, aged 21 years, attemped suicide Sunday evening, between 6 and 7 o'clock, at his home, at Milton. He shot him self through the neck and broke his jaw bone and knocked out several teeth. While his injuries were being dressed he asked if they would result fatally and, receiving a negative reply, expressed adetermination to end his life

—"Oh that Tongue" at Jones & Bradleys

—Smyrna has 20 men carp fishing in the river and shipping to Philadelphia.

—We have the largest and handsomest line of Holiday goods we ever exhioited, for inspection. VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—DR. W. E. BARNARD, SURGEON DENTIST Office South-east corner of Main and Scott streets.

—The Jr. O. A. M. at Earlville, Md., give an oyster and Poultry Supper on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Evenings of next week.

—Come in and look at our Photograph Albums with music boxes attached.
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

NOTICE—The Transcript will go to press on Friday morning next. Dec. 22nd on account of the Holidays. All correspondents will take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

—Come and see the wonderful "What is it." at Jones & Bradleys.

—Bran by the ton at Evans & Son's Exchange Store.

—Evans & Son sell Buckwheat Flour at 3½ cts lb. at Exchange Store.

—Fifty-six corporations chartered in November with capital stock of $132.962,000.

—Exchange Store—Evans & Son—Hominy and Flour

The Rev. F. H. Moore, pastor of Forest Presbyterian Church, Middletown delivered a lecture on Russia before the Century Club at Dover Monday afternoon, which was greatly enjoyed, Mr. Moore being a favorit there.—"Morning News"

—A SECOND-HAND "Spears" Fire-place Heater for sale at a bargain, not much used.
Middletown Hardware House

—Harry Wallace was convicted on Saturday morning of the murder of Mrs. Perry at Deakyneville on Nov. 6th and was sentenced Thursday to imprisonment for life, motion for new trial being withdrawn.

—Writing Paper makes a very acceptable gift. We have a nice assortment.
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—The children are looking for Santa Clause. Can you find him? Oh yes, he sent a train load of goods on Engine No 44 to Jones & Bradley.

—Sausage Machinery, Lard Presses, Lard Cans, Butcher Knives, Carving Knives and Knives and Forks. Best Goods and Best Prices, at Middletown Hardware House.

—Quay's chances for the U. S. Senate are less and so there will be no appointment by Governor Tunnell.

—Handsome sets in Brushes, Combs, Mirrors and Trays. All prices.
Look at our assortment of beautiful Medallions. Prices will please.
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

WANTED—An able bodied Man to work at the Collar business steady work.
J. C. PARKER, & SON, Co.
Middletown, Del.

—Remember the date for the illustrated lecture, „War with Spain and our New Possession" on Tuesday evening next by Rev. Hanna Dec. 19 th. Dr. Hanna will preach on Sunday morning in the M.E. Church.

—Use no other Extract, or Sachet but Alfred Wrights and you will be satisfied
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—The celebration by Union Lodge, A.F. & A.M. of Washington's anniversary, he being a Brother Mason, was my pleasant.

—For a beautiful Christmas present go to
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—What Would Jesus Do?", the great novel of the year, began in this issue on first page.

—Middletown Hardware House has a first-class Tinsmith getting the new shop in order and in a few days will be prepared to do all kinds of NEW WORK or JOBBING. Repairing and Jobbing on Roofing, Spouting, Stoves and Heaters PROMPTLY and cheaply attended to.

—Three-years-old James Loebe, son of John Loebe, of Wilmington, found a box of pills in a desk Monday evening and after swallowing 24 of them the little one died in about an hour in great agony. Some of Mr Loebe's children had secured the medicine and were to get a set of china if they sold a dozen boxes of pills.

—Our Toilet Water is the best. Try it.
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—„In His Steps" on the first page.

—Roberts, the Morman, will not be admitted to Congress.

—You have a relative, one who formerly lived in this community and is interested in all its local affairs. Give him a year's subscription to The TRANSCRIPT and you will be giving something that they will look forward to with interest, 52 weeks in n the year. Price $1.00 a year in advance

—We can please you in Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets Work Boxes, Shaving Sets, Smoking Sets, Writing Desks, Candle Sticks Brushes and Combs. VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—The first issue of the New York Tri Weekly Tribune was issued Nov. 20th and the subsequent issues have proven it equal almost to the best daily for a busy man All paid up subscribers to the TRANSCRIPT can have the two papers one year for $2.00. Upon request at the TRANSCRIPT office, or by postal, a sample copy will be sent. Next year's election should make great demand for these two papers—one National and the other State. 208 papers for $2.00. Inquire at TRANSCRIPT office or write.

—Largest and best variety Cook Stoves and Parlor Heaters, and lowest prices.
Middletown Hardware House.

—Orders now booked for cut flowers for Christmas at Middletown Green-Houses.

Rev. Dr. Caswell, of Middletown, took the appointment of Presiding Elder Corkran Sunday, here and at Clayton, the latter preaching at Middletown and Odessa. Dr, Caswell came an entire stranger to our people, but succeeded in one discourse in making a strong impressment as to both his diction and religious fervor. The discourse was rather an embodiment of development in Christian life and expansion, than an analysis of a single thought, presented with compactness and earnestness. Judging from one pulpit effort, Dr. Caswell will evidently be an acquisition to the wilmington Conference. "Smyrna Times."

—For Euche Prizes go to
VAUGHAN'S PHARMACY.

—The Philadelphia Record Almanac for 1900 has come to hand. The Record Almanac has 134 pages, that includes, many facts of national importance, and especially of interest of Pennsylvanians and persons of this vicinity.

—For Christmas Presents go to Middletown Green Houses for cut flowers. Fine new assortment of Pot Plants, Jordineers, fern dishes, & etc.

—Sometime ago there was going the rounds an article in reference to a lady from Milton having made 1000 rag carpets in thirty-six years. This was followed by the remarkable record of Charles Dailey, of Smyrna who had, in nineteen years woven enough carpet to reach from Dover to Middletown. A Sussex paper made a correction and remarked that in thirty-six years the Milton lady had woven thirty miles of carpet. Mr. Dailey has figured out that since he started in business twenty-six years ago he had woven 63,950 yards of carpet and five miles of hammocks and rugs making the sum total of forty-one miles if his work was stretched out in a line. This is truly a great record.

—Dr. J. C. Stites, Dentist. Office Pennington building, opposite Messick's store. Painless extraction. Gas administered and Obtunder used.

—President McKinley's elaborate message to Congress last week seems to have been received with general favor everywhere. Its leading features are the recommendations for the maintenance of gold standard regulation of trusts, the discussion of the situation in the Philippines and Cuba, the proposed plan of government for Puerto Rico, the necessity of legislation for Hawaii and Alaska, the exposition of claims in China, which though brief, is pertinently stated, and the President's defense of his order amending the civil service act. In opening his message, Mr. McKinley dwells upon the prosperity of the United States, showing that the combined exports of the year 1899 are the largest in our history. The exports of agricultural products amount to $784,776,142, while the aggregate of manufactured products is $339,592,146.

Kent County Farms

One of the finest farms in Delaware went under the sheriff's hammer Tuesday at Dover for $3,460. It is the David Hess property of 258 acres and having two separate farm houses and outbuildings upon it The farm, however, is some distance from the Delaware railroad. David M. Hess was the purchaser.

Sheriff Wharton also sold the Howden farm near Marydel to Samuel Wharton of Dover, for $1,075.

The Henry Hepburn farm near Chesswold, consisting of 236 acres and close to the railroad lines, was sold to George M. Jones, attorney, for $5,000.

On Thursday the sheriff sold the 156 acre farm of Leonidas Springs situated near Brenford, to John D. Hawkins, attorney, for $7070. Also the house and lot of Alfred Lee Cummins, situated in the town of Smyrna, to the James Williams executors for $4400; also the 215 acre farm of Alfred Lee Cummins situated in Duck Creek hundred, to James L. Wolcott, attorney, for $7000.

$100 REWARD $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, ther eby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists. 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Letters To Old Kriss.

Dear Old Kriss—Please bring me a little red wagon, an A. B. C. Book, a little Dewey Engine, a return trip ticket to New York, and a stocking full of candy and oranges.
FRED CROUCH.

Dear Old Kriss,—Please bring me a drum, a train of cars, a whistle, an express wagon a picture book, a tin horn, and please don't forget to bring lots of candy, for I have been a good little boy.
CUTHBERT PEVERLEY.

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quanity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act it's part.

Do you know this?

Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

DELAWARE CITY.

The Masons celebrated the 100th Anniversary of the death of Washington on Thursday evening.

Miss Florance Davidson, of State Road, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Julia Brewer.

Mrs. Sallie Denney removed from Delaware City to Philadelphia on Saturday.

The teachers of the Public School attended a lecture given at Delaware College, Newark, on Saturday afternoon.

The several churches are training their Sunday School scholars for the Christmas Festivals.

The Anniversary of the Death of Washington was celebrated in the Public School on Thursday afternoon. Appropriate selections from Irving's Life of Washington were read by the teachers and patriotic songs and quotations were given by the pupils.

A disasterons fire, destroying the stable and out buldings belonging to Mr. J. E Sadler occurred on Wednesday evening about 6.30 P. M. The fire started in the cow stable. It was only by the most heroic efforts that Mr. Saddler's dwelling and the house occupied by Mr. Samuel Hicken were not consumed. The new hose worked very effectively and we have every reason to feel thankful that we have this protection against fire

Miss Emma Frempt, of Philadelphia, was an over Sunday guest of her sister, Mrs. J.E. Schunder.

Francis Murray, an aged resident, died Wednesdy and will be buried this morning.

Discovered By a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz.' Thus writes W.C. Hamnick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Vaughan's Pharmacy. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

"Strike For Your Altars and Your Fires."

Patriotism is always commendable, but in every breast there should be not only the desire to be a good citizen, but to be strong, able bodied and well fitted for the battle of life. To do this, pure blood is absolutely necessary, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one specific which cleanses the blood thoroughly. It acts equally well for both sexes and all ages.

Humor—*"When I need a blood purifier I take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured my humor and is excellent as a nerve tonic." Josie Eaton, Stafford Springs, Ct.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MIDDLETOWN'S NEW DRY GOODS STORE FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL.
November 20th, 1899.

Upon the application of Annie C. Taylor and Martin B. Burris, Administrators of William Taylor late of St, George's Hundred in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrators aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters of Administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written
CALVIN W. CROSSAN, Register.

SEAL

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the twenty ninth day of Novemb r A. D. 1899, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said Administrators, on or before the twenty-ninth day of November 1900, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

ANNIE C. TAYLOR.
MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Address, Administrators.
Middletown, Delaware.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE C UNTY, DEL.,
August 1st, 1899.

Upon the application of John S. Crouch and Franklin J. Penington, Executors of Samuel Penington, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executors aforesaid give notice of granting of Letters Testamentary upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the Middletown TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid at Wilmington, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written
CALVIN W. CROSSAN, Register.

SEAL

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the First day of August, A. D. 1899, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said Executors, on or before the First day of August, 1900, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

JOHN S. CROUCH,
FRANKLIN J. PENINGTON,
Address, Executors
Middletown, Delaware.

Wm. B. Sharp & Co

FOURTH and MARKET STS.
Wilmington, Del.

Christmas thoughts are flowing fast and many useful gift things are found in our store that will be interesting to holiday shoppers.

Fur Scarfs

are handsome and popular this season. They are in red fox, black fox, blue fox, stone martens and mink sable; from $3.50 to $22.50.

Fur Collarettes

of electric seal, marten a mouffion with electric seal trimming; from $3.50 to $25.

Golf Capes

in the very prettiest styles of the season are here in handsome and stylish plaids. No more comfortable and popular outside garments have been used this season, and Golfs are the desirable thing $5 to $16, in splendid variety.

Eiderdown Sacques

Comfortable, pretty, warm and light; all desirable qualities for a house garment, Grey lavender, pinks, blues, and reds in the right shades; 75c to $2.50.

Black Skirts

In mercerized sateen that you can hardly tell from silk, and skirts of handsome Moreen, elegantly made, that are sure to delight any lady. $1 to $6 each.

UMBRELLAS

In a vast assortment of handles, designed especially for the holidays, and in the best makes of Glorias. Silks and Ginghams; from 39c to $6.00.

INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS

Put up 3 in a box for holiday gifts; 25c a box; also a full assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen, in all the initials; 25 and 50c.

SPUN GLASS

Thirty-six inches wide; the best and most popular dress lining of to-day; 25c quality for 15c.

FRENCH FLANNELS

for Ladies' Waists — new shades and styles and arriving daily, for 50c per yard. Embroidered dots are very desirable, and are here in French flannels, Henriettas and Broadcloth, in red with white dot; green with white dot; red with black dot; navy with white dot; black with white dot, navy with red dot; for $1, $1.25, $2.25 per yard

KNIT GLOVES

German all wool knit Golf Gloves, regular 50c gloves for 25c per pair, only about 100 pairs left.

WM. B. SHARP & CO.

IF YOU WISH
TO VISIT A
FIRST-CLASS CAFE
GO TO

Herdman's,

5 and 7 East 8th St.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.,

where you can get a good meal at moderate prices. First-class attention. A boufa attached. Also a
GENTLENEN'S SMOKING ROOM.

A Famous Oyster Stew, . . . 25c.
ALSO Ladies' Dining-rooms.

Ice water will chill the stomach; but it will make you feel warmer.

HIRES
Rootbeer

will cool the blood and make you really cool. It's the drink for warm days.
THE CHARLES E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
Makers of Hires Condensed Milk.
"Merry Rhymes for Thirsty Times." Sent free.

"CAMMEYER"

Stamped on a Shoe
MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT

Some Jacksonian Shoe Ideas

Southern people are celebrated for their high sense of honor, their generous hospitality, their devoted friendships and the loyal championing of their ideas.

These splendid traits are convertible into shoe language and exactly describe our

OUR "Harvard" Shoe FOR MEN
All Sizes and Widths.

Black Wax Calf, Russia Calf, Black Kid and Enamel Leather.

and our "A. J. C." (TRADEMARK)
Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe for WOMEN
All Sizes and Widths.

Fine Black Glacé Kid, Patent Leather Tip, in Button and Lace.

These shoes are the embodiment of the highest shoe honor. They are made of the very best material, in the very best manner, and in the very best style and finish.

They are also generously hospitable to the feet—receiving the feet in the kindest fashion and putting them immediately at perfect ease, and bestowing upon them every comfort—so delightful is this hospitality that the feet feel at once at home. No stiffness, no tightness, awkwardness or newness, no pinch nor pain, but just that charming sense of foot happiness that people think they can only find in the old shoes.

They are the best shoes in the world at the price, and equal those of the best of other makes that cost from one to two dollars more.

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Thousands of Suits for Men.—Thousands of Overcoats for men. Suits, **$7.50** to **$25.** Overcoats, $6.50 to $45. Every Suit, every overcoat backed by nearly 40 years' of the carefulest experience.

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A few testimonials from people you know:

KIRKWOOD, DELAWARE, October 28, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Gentlemen—The American Separator I bought in September, 1897, is a boss machine. It has given me perfect satisfaction and done everything you claimed for it, and more. When I bought it I was using a Reid Creamery, it increased my butter more than a pound on every 100 pounds of milk over the creamery; it also improved the quality of the butter. My machine has been used every day since I bought it, has never been out of order and does not show any wear; is very easy to operate and much less work than a creamery. Is just the thing for raising calves, the calves I have raised since I had the Separator have had nothing but milk from the Separator, it does not leave any cream in the milk, I have tried setting the skimmed milk in pans but have never found any cream. I have made an average, as near as I can tell 5 pounds or a little over of butter to every hundred pounds of milk. I would advise any one interested in making butter to buy an American Separator, and will say if I could not buy another American Separator I would not think of selling mine at double the price I paid for it. You can show this letter to anyone you like and give me for reference.

Yours respt'y,
HENRY CATTS.

SUMMIT BRIDGE, DELAWARE, October 25, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Dear Sirs:—The American Separator I bought from you is a good machine and will do all you claim for it; it increased my butter more than a pound per week on each cow that I was milking. I have had some experience with other makes, but like the American much better than any I have seen or tried, I consider it the lightest running machine on the market and the easiest to clean and operate, I would not part with mine if I could not get another, and I would advise anyone going to buy to get the American.

Yours truly,
WALTER HEAVELOW.

KIRKWOOD, DELAWARE, November 2, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Gentlemen:—The American Separator I bought from you in June is all right, it has done everything you claim for it, and more; it increased my butter one pound per week on each cow I was milking, and my customers think it better butter. It saves fully one half the work of the old method of making butter, it takes all the cream from the milk without doubt; I find it quite an advantage in raising calves, also hogs; I think in these two alone I will this year make half the price of the machine. I paid $35 for my machine, but would not take a $100 if I could not get another American.

Yours, &c.,
W. B. FORD.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, October 31, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Gentlemen:—The American Separator we bought from you has given entire satisfaction; we find it has done everything you claim for it as far as we have had experience. Our cows were falling when you put the machine in, but I feel safe in saying that we have had an increase of butter; we are sure it takes all of the cream from the milk, is very easy to clean and operate; we think we make better butter and save a great deal of labor. You ask us in your letter if we would part with our machine for the price we paid if we could not get another American, our answer is we would not.

Yours respt'y,
MISS LYDIA A. REYNOLDS.

SMYRNA, DELAWARE, December 8, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Gents:—Yours received, and will say in reply that we are very well pleased with the American Separator, we had a little trouble at first as we had never had any experience with a separator, but we are all right now and think it does everything you claim for it. My butter is better than when I used creamery and is much less work; it takes every particle of cream from the milk, and is very little work to clean and keep in order. Will close by saying once more, that we are well pleased with it.

Yours respt'y,
MRS. WILLIAM FORD.

CLAYTON, DELAWARE, November 2, 1898.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Del.

Dear Sirs:—Your letter received asking me to write you what I thought of the American Separator I bought from you in April. Will say it is all right and if I could not get another I would not take three times what I gave you for it; they will skim perfectly clean and make grand, sweet butter. When I bought the Separator I was milking 12 cows and making about 40 pounds of butter per week, the first week I used the Separator it increased my butter to 60 pounds (a clear gain of 20 pounds). It is very easy to clean and no trouble to operate, and saves lots of work, and is a very light running machine. Wishing you success with the Separator,

I am yours truly,
JAMES H. REYNOLDS, Box 45, Clayton, Del.

The American Separator is sold under a guarantee to be the best machine on the market. No settlement asked for until you have given the machine a trial and found out it is all right. Don't think of ordering any other make until you hear what we have got to tell you about the American. We have plenty of testimonials from people you know not printed in the above list we would like to show you.

Price--Capacity 350 lbs. per Hour, ... $100
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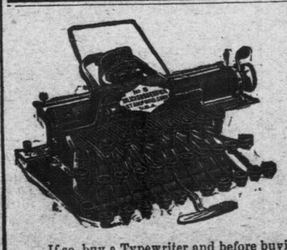
Your trade solicited.

J. F. McWhorter & Son, Middletown, Delaware.



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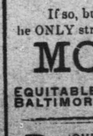

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DR. LOBB 329 N. 15th St. Phila. Pa. 30 years' continuous practice

Notice-Election!

NEW CASTLE COUNTY NATIONAL BANK OF ODESSA, DEL.
December 4th, 1899.

The Stockholders' Annual Meeting for the election of Nine Directors, to serve in this Bank for the ensuing year, will be held in the Banking House, on Wednesday, January 3d, 1900, between the hours of 11 o'clock A. M., and 1 o'clock P. M.

JOS. L. GIBSON, Cashier.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DEL.,
October 23, 1899.

Upon the application of Thomas Lattomus, administrator of John Ginn, late of Appoquinimink hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register, that the administrator aforesaid give notice of granting of letters of administration upon the estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same, or abide by an act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, Del., and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and seal of office of the Register aforesaid, at Wilmington in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.
CALVIN W. CROSSAN, Register.

Seal.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration were in due form of law granted unto the undersigned, on the twenty-third day of October, A. D. 1899, and that all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the said administrator, on or before the twenty-third day of October, 1900, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

THOMAS LATTOMUS,
Address: Administrator.
Townsend. Del. 2m

SASSAFRAS RIVER LINE.

FALL SCHEDULE:

In effect Monday, October 9th, 1899.

Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, leave Georgetown at 7.30 a. m.; Shallcross, 7.15 a.m.; Cassidy's, 8.00 a. m.; Turner's Creek, 8.15 a. m.; Betterton, 9.00 a. m.; Buck Neck, 10.00 a. m.; Gale's Wharf, 10.15 a. m. Returning will leave Baltimore, Pier 16 Light St., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10.30 a. m. for the above landings.

For further information apply to agents at landings or W. C. ELIASON, Gen'l Manager, oct.28-tf. Pier 16 Light St., Baltimore.

When you catch him, ship to J. H. COULBOURN, 30th and Market Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., who always gets the best market prices and makes returns daily. He gives his personal attention to all shipments, large or small. Bear him in mind when shipping live stock and give him a trial. Established 1881. 9-2-6m.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

THIS IS TO CERTIFY TO ALL TO whom these presents may come, That we, Robert S. Baird, of the City of Wilmington and State of Delaware, and James C. McComb, of Brandywine hundred, New Castle county and State of Delaware, have this day entered into a limited partnership for the purpose of carrying on the trade and business of manufacturing and dealing in morocco and other leathers, and all things thereunto belonging or appertaining, under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Delaware, upon the terms hereinafter set forth.

The said partnership is to be conducted under the partnership name of Charles Baird and Company and the general object of the partnership is to carry on the trade and business of manufacturing and dealing inmorocco and other leathers, and all things thereunto belonging or appertaining

The names and residences of the said partners are as follows: The general partner of the said firm is Robert S. Baird, living in the city of Wilmington, New Castle county and State of Delaware, and the special partner is James C. McComb, of Brandywine hundred, New Castle county and State of Delaware.

That the said James C. McComb, the special partner, has contributed the sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars to the common stock of the said partnership.

That the said partnership is to commence on the sixteenth day of November, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, and is to end on the first day of December, A. D., ninety hundred.

In Witness Whereof, We have hereunto set our hands and seals, at the City of Wilmington and State of Delaware, this sixteenth day of November, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

ROBT. S. BAIRD [Seal.]
JAMES C McCOMB [Seal.]

Signed, Sealed and Delivered in the presence of Lewis Sasse.

STATE OF DELAWARE, } ss.
NEW CASTLE COUNTY, }

Be it Remembered, That on this sixteenth day of November, A. D., one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, personally came before me, Lewis Sasse, a Justice of the Peace for New Castle county and State of Delaware, Robert S. Baird and James C. McComb, parties to the foregoing Certificate, known to me personally to be such, and severally acknowledged that they signed and sealed the said Certificate for the purposes therein set forth, and that the same is their, and each of their, act and deed.

Given under my hand and seal the day and year last aforesaid.

LEWIS SASSE, [Seal.]
Justice of the Peace.

The Transcript $1.00.

Fits Cured

From The Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

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IT'S DIFFERENT, because it's bright and brisk, up-to-date and vigorous, but not yellow.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because its only policy is to tell the truth. It has no covert or personal interests to promote. It serves no political ambition, no creed, no class prejudice, no mere partisan purpose.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it advocates equal taxation and battles against the existing system, which favors the rich corporation at the expense of the farmer, the merchant, the manufacturer and the wage-earner.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it stands for Republican principles, and makes war upon all who, under the stolen name of Republicanism, are disloyal to those principles.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it believes manhood and not money should rule. Therefore it upholds the rights of all, as against the aggressive power of the privileged few.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because no boss, no corporation, can control one line of its space.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it is non-sectarian and broad; every party, every faith, every class, and the workingman equally with the millionaire, gets a fair hearing in its columns.

IT'S DIFFERENT, because it upholds faith in humanity, and the progress of mankind toward higher ideals, larger hopes and better living.

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Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS.

President, G. W. W. Naudain; Secretary, George G. Rowe; Charles H. Howell, Wm. E. Cochran, David I. Allen.

BANKS.

Peoples National Bank.—President, G. W. W. Naudain; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Teller, W. G. Lockwood. Bank Building on East Main Street.

Citizens National Bank.—President, Joseph Biggs; Cashier, John S. Crouch; Teller, F. Davis. Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Middletown Council, No. 2, Jr. O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Welcome Conclave Heptasophs. Meets every second and fourth Friday night in K of P. Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 6, A. O. U. W., meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS.

Volunteer Hose Company, meets 1rst Friday night of each month in Hose House.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II—FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JAN. 14.

Text of the Lesson, Luke ii, 41-52. Memory Verses, 49-52—Golden Text, Luke ii, 52—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Copyright, 1899, by D. M. Stearns.]

41. "Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the Passover." We are to have the whole of this year on the life of our Lord Jesus, and here we are at only the second lesson, and how much we have had to omit; but, dear fellow teachers, do not let us omit any part of it in our meditation and teaching, and may we know Him this year as we never knew Him before. Get full of Gabriel's visit to Zacharias and to Mary, Mary's visit to Elizabeth, the song of Mary, the birth of John, the prophecy of Zacharias and all the incidents in connection with the birth of Christ, the story of Simeon and Anna and the wise men and the flight to Egypt as well as the angel and shepherd story of last week. The previous verse of our chapter today (40) gives in a sentence about all we know of His childhood and might be in large measure true of every child of godly parents. Let the question come to each heart, Am I growing strong in spirit, filled with wisdom, and is the grace of God manifest upon me? If not, why not? There is no restraint with God. In connection with this verse dwell as fully as possible upon the first Passover story with all its present application and future outlook.

42. The law said, Three times in the year all thy males shall appear before the Lord God (Ex. xxiii, 17), and the context tells the occasions. That women were not excluded is seen in I Sam. i. This would be in the life of our Lord a great event, His first visit to the Holy City, where He was to be crucified as our Passover and where He shall yet reign as King of Israel and King of kings. The number of His years suggests the story of the sick woman and the little girl of Luke viii, 42, 43; Mark v, 25, 42, for in each case there was after 12 years a development of life hitherto unexperienced.

43. The Passover and feast of unleavened bread covered eight days (Lev. xxiii, 5-8). It seems to have been the custom to come and go in companies. Many from the same town would go together and be joined by others as they journeyed. It is a little difficult to understand how Mary could be willing to be separated from this Child for many moments. Some day she will tell us how it was.

44. They of course supposed that he was with the other boys who would doubtless be in their company, but the difficulty is how could they be content with a supposition? It must have been with anxious hearts they sought him that evening. I have read somewhere that it was the custom to leave the city late in the day and make but a short journey the first day, so that if anything had been forgotten they might the more easily return for it. In our Christian life let us never be content with a supposition where there can be a certainty.

45. "And when they found Him not they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking Him." It is not pleasant retracing steps that might have been saved or need not have been taken. A little inquiry beforehand saves many a step and worry. Let us not be content to part company with Him for a moment, and then we will avoid many a sorrow. Once we lose fellowship it is not easily regained.

46. After three days they found Him in the temple. Had He been there each day? Where did He spend His nights? Who took care of Him? We shall know some day if necessary. Why did they not go at once to the temple to look for Him? Did they not know who their Child was and where they would be most likely to find Him? Did they forget to ask Him, who is perfect in knowledge, to guide them? (Job xxxvi, 4; Prov. iii, 6).

47. We may imagine how He would ask these men such questions as He afterward did, "What is written? How readest thou? Have ye never read?" (Chapter x, 26.) And, comparing Scripture with Scripture, He would show them the simplicity of the Scriptures and their superiority over all tradition. Even at the age of 12 the wisdom of God was seen in Him.

48, 49. "How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" The R. V. says "In my Father's house," or in the margin "In the things of my Father." They should have known just where to find Him and what he would be doing. It will be interesting to ask Mary, some time in the glorious future, more about His childhood, His conversations, His studies, His manner of life, and yet may we not believe that what it was in fullness in His public life it was also in all His private life, for He was ever controlled by the same Holy Spirit. He was on earth in no sense for Himself, but always and wholly for God, whether in His 30 years at Nazareth or in His public ministry. This, His first recorded utterance, would be a splendid motto for every believer, "About my Father's business." Consider His other first words of consecration to office, victory over the tempter, to the disciples, at the first miracle, to the temple rulers and to the people (Math. iii, 15; iv, 4; John i, 88; ii, 4, 16; Math. iv, 17).

50. "They understand not." If Mary understood not, we can hardly be surprised at the disciples not understanding (Mark viii, 17, 21; John xiv, 9). The only way to understand is to believe; the one thing He asks us to do is to receive His word (John xvii, 8; Heb. xi, 6).

51. He went cheerfully with them and was subject unto them. It has been said that the highest mission on earth is submission, and that one is not fit to be a foreign missionary or a home missionary who has not learned the grace of submission. It is sometimes a very hard lesson, as in Gen. xvi, 9, but we cannot be pleasing to God until we have learned to say "Even so, Father." He learned obedience by the things which He suffered (Heb. v, 8), and there is for us no other way.

52. His mother kept in her heart His sayings even if she did not understand them (verses 19, 50), and we can do the same. This last verse covers years 12 to 30, as verse 40 covered years 1 to 12. David went on going and growing (II Sam. v, 10, margin). There may be many a winding about in our life, but if He is ever in the midst, there will ever be an enlarging, and it will be "still upward" (Ezek. xli, 7).

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

[Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.]

simply dumfounded. He stared at Norman as if the editor were out of his mind.

"I think, Clark, that it ought not to be printed, and that's the end of it,' said Edward Norman, looking up from his desk.

Clark seldom had any words with the chief. Norman's word had always been law in the office, and he had seldom been known to change his mind. The circumstances now, however, seemed to be so extraordinary that Clark could not help expressing himself.

"Do you mean that the paper is to go to press without a word of the prize-fight in it?"

"Yes; that's just what I mean."

"But it's unheard of. All the other papers will print it. What will our subscribers say? Why, it's simply"—Clark paused, unable to find words to say what he thought.

Edward Norman looked at Clark thoughtfully. The managing editor was a member of a church of a different denomination from that of Norman's. The two men had never talked together on religious matters, although they had been associated on the paper for several years.

"Come in here a minute, Clark, and shut the door," said Norman.

Clark came in, and the two men faced each other alone. Norman did not speak for a minute. Then he said abruptly:

"Clark, if Christ were editing a daily paper, do you honestly think he would print three columns and a half of a prizefight in it?"

Clark gasped in astonishment. Finally he replied, "No; I don't suppose he would."

"Well, that's my only reason for shutting this account out of The News. I have decided not to do a thing in connection with the paper for a whole year that I honestly believe Jesus would not do."

Clark could not have looked more amazed if the chief had suddenly gone crazy. In fact, he did think something was wrong, though Mr. Norman was one of the last men in the world, in his judgment, to lose his mind.

"What effect will that have on the paper?" he finally managed to ask in a faint voice.

"What do you think?" asked Edward Norman, with a keen glance.

"I think it will simply ruin the paper," replied Clark promptly. He was gathering up his bewildered senses and began to remonstrate. "Why, it isn't feasible to run a paper nowadays on any such basis. It's too ideal. The world isn't ready for it. You can't make it pay. Just as sure as you live, if you shut out this prizefight report, you will lose hundreds of subscribers. It doesn't take a prophet to say that. The very best people in town are eager to read it. They know it has taken place, and when they get the paper this evening they will expect half a page at least. Surely you can't afford to disregard the wishes of the public to such an extent. It will be a great mistake if you do, in my opinion."

Edward Norman sat silent a minute. Then he spoke gently, but firmly. "Clark, what, in your honest opinion, is the right standard for determining conduct? Is the only right standard for every one the probable action of Jesus? Would you say that the highest, best law for a man to live by was contained in asking the question, 'What would Jesus do?' and then doing it regardless of results? In other words, do you think men everywhere ought to follow Jesus' example as close as they can in their daily lives?"

Clark turned red and moved uneasily in his chair before he answered the editor's question.

"Why, yes. I suppose, if you put it on the ground of what they ought to do, there is no other standard of conduct. But the questions are: What is feasible? Is it possible to make it pay? To succeed in the newspaper business we have got to conform to the customs and the recognized methods of society. We can't do as we would do in an ideal world."

"Do you mean that we can't run the paper strictly on Christian principles and make it succeed?"

"Yes; that's just what I mean. It can't be done. We'll go bankrupt in 30 days."

Edward Norman did not reply at once. He was very thoughtful.

"We shall have occasion to talk this over again, Clark. Meanwhile I think we ought to understand each other frankly. I have pledged myself for a year to do everything connected with the paper after answering the question, 'What would Jesus do?' as honestly as possible. I shall continue to do this in the belief that not only can we succeed, but that we can succeed better than we ever did."

Clark rose. "Then the report does not go in?"

"It does not. There is plenty of good material to take its place, and you know what it is.'

Clark hesitated.

"Are you going to say anything about the absence of the report?"

"No; let the paper go to press as if there had been no such thing as a prize-fight yesterday."

Clark walked out of the room to his own desk feeling as if the bottom had dropped out of everything. He was astonished, bewildered, excited and considerably enraged. His great respect for Norman checked his rising indignation and disgust, but with it all was a feeling of growing wonder at the sudden change of motive which had entered

TO FIRST VOTERS

There is a constitutional provision which will become operative before the next general election is held, of which the general public may not be aware, although it has been published in connection with the Constitutional Convention. It is an educational test. It is "that no person who becomes of age or who is naturalized after January 1st, 1900, shall be permitted to vote who shall not be able to read the Constitution in English, and be capable of writing his name."

Many School Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York. Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Inquiry of Endeavorers and Leaguers

The TRANSCRIPT desires to have answers to the following query from members of the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League Societies: Months ago the TRANSCRIPT inserted a column upon the Sunday School Lessons which are so generally used. It is presumed these comments are read and are appreciated by members of the Sunday Schools and Bible students. Subsequently comments upon the weekly topics of the Christian Endeavor societies and also those of the Epworth League were introduced. The query is, "Are these found to be useful or do the many special papers and helps so abundantly furnished the societies do away with the necessity for these newspaper comments?" If so, the space can probably be devoted to something of more general interest. Answers are desired. A postal card will fill the bill.

The office of The Daily News and threatened, as he firmly believed, to destroy it.

Before noon every reporter, pressman and employee on The Daily News was informed of the remarkable fact that the paper was going to press without a word in it about the famous prizefight of Sunday. The reporters were simply astonished beyond measure at the announcement of the fact. Every one in the stereotyping and composing rooms had something to say about the unheard of omission. Two or three times during the day when Mr. Norman had occasion to visit the composing rooms the men stopped their work or glanced around their cases, looking at him curiously. He knew that he was being observed strangely and said nothing and did not appear to note it.

There had been several changes in the paper suggested by the editor, but nothing marked. He was waiting and thinking deeply. He felt as if he needed time and considerable opportunity for the exercise of his best judgment in several matters before he answered his ever present question in the right way. It was not because there were not a great many things in the life of the paper that were contrary to the spirit of Christ that he did not act at once, but because he was yet greatly in doubt as to what action Jesus would take.

When The Daily News came out that evening, it carried to its subscribers a distinct sensation. The presence of the report of the prizefight could not have produced anything equal to the effect of its omission. Hundreds of men in the hotels and stores down town as well as regular subscribers eagerly opened the paper and searched it through for the account of the great fight. Not finding it, they rushed to the newsstand and bought other papers. Even the newsboys had not all understood the fact of the omission, one of them calling out, "Daily News! Full account great prize-fight at Resort. News, sir?"

A man on the corner of the avenue close by The News office bought the paper, looked over its front page hurriedly and then angrily called the boy back.

"Here, boy! What's the matter with your paper? There is no prizefight here! What do you mean by selling old papers?"

"Old papers, nuthin!" replied the boy indignantly. "That's today's paper. What's de matter wid you?"

"But there's no account of any prize-fight here! Look!"

The man handed back the paper, and the boy glanced at it hurriedly. Then he whistled, while a bewildering look crept over his face. Seeing another boy running by with papers, he called out, "Say, Sam, lemme see your pile!" A hasty examination revealed the remarkable fact that all the copies of The News were silent on the prizefight.

"Here; give me another paper, one with the prizefight account!" shouted the customer. He received it and walked off, while the two boys remained comparing notes and lost in wonder at the event. "Somp'n slipped a cog in The Newsy sure," said first boy, but he couldn't tell why and rushed over to The News office to find out.

There were several other boys at the delivery room, and they were all excited and disgusted. The amount of slangy remonstrances hurled at the clerk back of the long counter would have driven any one else to despair. He was used to more or less of it all the time and consequently hardened to it.

Mr Norman was just coming down stairs on his way home, and he paused as he went by the door of the delivery room and looked in.

"What's the matter here, George?" he asked the clerk as he noted the unusual confusion.

"The boys say they can't sell any copies of The News tonight because the prizefight is not in it," replied George, looking curiously at the editor, as so many of the employees had done during the day.

Mr Norman hesitated a moment, then walked into the room and confronted the boys.

"How many papers are there here, boys? Count them out, and I'll buy them tonight."

There was a wild stare and a wild counting of papers on the part of the boys.

"Give them their money, George, and if any of the other boys come in with the same complaint buy their unsold copies. Is that fair?" he asked the boys, who were smitten into unusual silence by the unheard of action on the part of the editor.

"Fair! Well, I should— But will you keep dis up? Will dis be a continual performance for de benefit of de fraternity?"

Mr. Norman smiled slightly, but he did not think it was necessary to answer the question. He walked out of the office and went home. On the way he could not avoid that constant query, "Would Jesus have done it?" It was not so much with reference to this last transaction as to the entire motive that had urged him on since he had made the promise. The newsboys were necessarily sufferers through the action he had taken. Why should they lose money by it? They were not to blame. He was a rich man and could afford to put a little brightness into their lives if he chose to do it. He believed as he went on his way home that Jesus would have done either what he did or something similar in order to be free from any possible feeling of injustice. He was not deciding these questions for any one else, but for his own conduct. He was not in a position to dogmatize, and he felt that he could answer only with his own judgment and conscience as to his interpretation of Jesus' probable action. The falling off in sales of the paper he had in a certain measure foreseen, but he was yet to realize the full extent of the loss to the paper if such a policy should be continued.

During the week he was in receipt of numerous letters commenting on the absence from The News of the account of the prizefight. Two or three of these letters may be of interest.

Editor of The News:

Dear Sir—I have been deciding for some time to change my paper. I want a journal that is up to the times, progressive and enterprising, supplying the public demand at all points. The recent freak of your paper in refusing to print the account of the famous contest at the Resort has decided me finally to change my paper. Please discontinue it. Very truly yours, ——.

Here followed the name of a business man who had been a subscriber for many years.

Edward Norman, Editor of The Daily News, Raymond:

Dear Ed—What is this sensation you have given the people of your burg? Hope you don't intend to try the "reform business" through the avenue of the press. It's dangerous to experiment much along that line. Take my advice and stick to the enterprising modern methods you have made so successful for The News. The public wants prizefights and such. Give it what it wants and let some one else do the reforming business. Yours, ——.

Here followed the name of one of Norman's old friends, the editor of a daily in an adjoining town.

My Dear Mr. Norman—I hasten to write you a note of appreciation for the evident carrying out of your promise. It is a splendid beginning, and no one feels the value of it better than I do. I know something of what it will cost you, but not all. Your pastor, HENRY MAXWELL.

One letter which he opened immediately after reading this from Maxwell revealed to him something of the loss to his business that possibly awaited him.

Mr. Edward Norman, Editor of The Daily News:

Dear Sir—At the expiration of my advertising limit you will do me the favor not to continue as you have done heretofore. I inclose check for payment in full and shall consider my account with your paper closed after date. Very truly yours, ——.

Here followed the name of one of the largest dealers in tobacco in the city. He had been in the habit of inserting a column of conspicuous advertising and paying for it a very large price.

Edward Norman laid this letter down very thoughtfully, and then after a moment he took up a copy of his paper and looked through the advertising columns. There was no connection implied in the tobacco merchant's letter between the omission of the prizefight and the withdrawal of the advertisement, but he could not avoid putting the two together. In point of fact, he afterward learned that the tobacco dealer withdrew his advertisement because he had heard that the editor of The News was about to enter upon some queer reform policy that would be certain to reduce its subscription list.

But the letter directed Norman's attention to the advertising phase of his paper. He had not considered this before. As he glanced over the columns he could not escape the conviction that Jesus could not permit some of them in his paper. What would Jesus do with that other long advertisement of liquor? Raymond enjoyed a system of high license, and the saloon and the billiard hall and the beer garden were a part of the city's Christian civilization. He was simply doing what every other business man in Raymond did, and it was one of the best paying sources of revenue. What would the paper do if it cut these out? Could it live? That was the question. But—was that the question, after all? "What would Jesus do?" That was the question he was answering, or trying to answer, this week. Would Jesus advertise whisky and tobacco in his paper?

Edward Norman asked it honestly, and after a prayer for help and wisdom he asked Clark to come into the office.

Clark came in feeling that the paper was at a crisis and prepared for almost anything after his Monday morning experience. This was Thursday.

"Clark," said Norman, speaking slowly and carefully, "I have been looking at our advertising columns and have decided to dispense with some of the matter as soon as the contracts run out. I wish you would notify the advertising agent not to solicit or renew the ads. I have marked here."

He handed the paper with the marked places over to Clark, who took it and looked over the columns with a very serious air.

"This will mean a great loss to The News. How long do you think you can keep this sort of thing up?" Clark was astonished at the editor's action and could not understand it.

"Clark, do you think if Jesus were the editor and proprietor of a daily paper in Raymond he would print advertisements of whisky and tobacco in it?"

Clark looked at his chief with that same look of astonishment which had greeted the question before.

"Well, no; I don't suppose he would. But what has that to do with us? We can't do as he would. Newspapers can't be run on any such basis."

"Why not?" asked Edward Norman quietly.

"Why not? Because they will lose more money than they make; that's all." Clark spoke out with an irritation that he really felt. "We shall certainly bankrupt the paper with this sort of business policy."

"Do you think so?" Norman asked the question not as if he expected an answer, but simply as if he were talking with himself. After a pause he said:

"You may direct Marks to do as I said. I believe it is what Jesus would do, and, as I told you, Clark, that is what I have promised to try to do for a year, regardless of what the results may be to me. I cannot believe that by any kind of reasoning we could reach a conclusion justifying Jesus in the advertisement in this age of whisky and tobacco in a newspaper. There are some other advertisements of a doubtful character I shall study into. Meanwhile I feel a conviction in regard to these that cannot be silenced."

Clark went back to his desk feeling as if he had been in the presence of a very peculiar person.

He could not grasp the meaning of it all. He felt enraged and alarmed. He was sure any such policy would ruin the paper as soon as it became generally known that the editor was trying to do everything by such an absurd moral standard. What would become of business if this standard were adopted? It

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Time Table.

Phila. Wilm. and Baltimore R. R

DELAWARE DIVISION

On and after Nov. 20, 1899, trains will leave as follows.

SOUTHWARD.

	PAS. A M.	EXP. A M.	PAS P M.	MAIL P. M	MAIL P M	EXP P. M
Philadelphia	27 25	10 20	‖ 1 52	3 40	35 59	11 16
Baltimore	4 10	9 15	12 05	1 40	4 39	7 2
Wilmington	8 13	11 04	2 35	4 27	6 58	12 11
Farmhurst	‖ 8 22		‖ 2 44		7 07	
New Castle	8 27		2 49	4 39	7 12	
State Road	8 33		‖ 2 54		7 17	
Bear	8 38		‖ 2 59	‖ 4 48	7 22	
Porter	8 45		‖ 3 04	4 52	7 28	
Kirkwood	8 50		‖ 3 09		7 33	
Mt. Pleasant	8 59		‖ 3 17		‖ 7 41	
Armstrong	‖ 9 03		‖ 3 21		‖ 7 45	
Middletown	9 08	11 50	3 26	5 18	7 51	12 54
Townsend	9 17		3 34	5 28	7 59	
Blackbird	‖ 9 22		‖ 3 39		‖ 8 04	
Gr'n Spring	‖ 9 27		‖ 3 45		‖ 8 10	
Clayton	9 33	12 07	3 51	5 42	8 16	1 12
Smyrna LV	9 23	11 57	3 41	5 21	8 06	
Brenford	‖ 9 38		‖ 3 59		‖ 8 21	
Cheswold	‖ 9 43		‖ 4 04		‖ 8 27	
Dupont			‖ 4 07			
Dover	9 58	12 23	4 14	5 59	8 37	1 30
Wyoming	10 05	‖ 12 29	4 20	6 08	8 43	a 1 39
Woodside	‖ 10 11			‖ 6 14	‖ 8 50	
Viola	‖ 10 15			‖ 6 18	‖ 8 54	
Felton	10 20	‖ 2 40		6 20	8 56	a 1 53
Harrington	10 34	12 53		6 33	9 10	2 5
Farmington	‖ 10 42			‖ 6 41	‖ 9 18	
Greenwood	‖ 10 50	‖ 1 08		‖ 6 49	‖ 9 26	
Bridgeville	10 58	‖ 1 16		6 57	9 34	a 2 29
Cannons	‖ 11 03			‖ 7 02	‖ 9 39	
Seaford	11 13	1 27		7 11	9 48	2 41
Laurel	11 23	‖ 1 37		7 21	9 58	a 2 5
Delmar	11 33	1 46		7 30	10 08	3 05

NORTHWARD.

	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. A. M.	MAIL P. M.	EXP. P. M.	PAS P. M
Delmar	11 38		7 00	8 00	‖ 2 15	3 30
Laurel	‖ 11 21		7 11	8 10	2 25	3 41
Seaford	1 34		7 23	8 24	2 35	3 56
Cannons			‖ 7 31	‖ 8 31		‖ 4 04
Bridgeville	‖ 1 48		7 37	‖ 8 37	‖ 2 46	4 11
Greenwood			‖ 7 45	‖ 8 45	‖ 2 54	‖ 4 19
Farmington			‖ 7 53	‖ 8 53		‖ 4 27
Harrington	2 23		8 05	9 06	3 08	4 40
Felton	‖ 2 35		8 14	9 16	‖ 3 18	4 46
Viola			‖ 8 18	‖ 9 20		‖ 4 53
Woodside			‖ 8 22	‖ 9 24		‖ 4 57
Wyoming	p 2 46	‖ 6 57	8 29	9 31	‖ 3 20	5 05
Dover	2 52	7 03	8 38	9 38	3 30	5 11
Dupont		‖ 7 06				
Cheswold		‖ 7 13		‖ 9 48		‖ 5 20
Brenford		‖ 7 18		‖ 9 53		‖ 5 25
Smyrna LV		7 15	‖ 8 47	9 50	3 41	5 21
Clayton	3 09	7 25	8 53	10 00	3 54	5 31
Gr'n Spring		‖ 7 29				‖ 5 37
Blackbird		‖ 7 35		‖ 10 09		‖ 5 43
Townsend		7 40	9 06	10 14	4 07	5 50
Middletown	3 30	7 50	9 15	10 24	4 16	5 58
Armstrong		‖ 7 54				‖ 6 02
Mt Pleasant		7 58		‖ 10 33		6 06
Kirkwood		8 08		10 42		6 16
Porter		8 15	9 34	10 48	4 34	6 22
Bear		‖ 8 20		‖ 10 53		‖ 6 27
State Road		‖ 8 25		‖ 10 58		‖ 6 32
New Castle		8 31	9 46	11 04		6 37
Farmhurst		‖ 8 36	‖ 9 50	‖ 11 08		‖ 6 42
Wilmington	4 15	8 45	9 58	11 19	4 58	6 50
Baltimore	6 22	10 34	12 43	2 15	7 10	8 43
Philadelphia	5 10	9 32	10 46	12 06	5 43	7 42

a m. a m. a m. p m. p m. p m

‖ Daily. § Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"j" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from points south of Delmar, or take passengers for Wilming and points north.

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington 8 13 a. m., 2 35, 4.27 and 6.58 p. m., week days. Leave New Castle 8.31, 9..6, 11.04 a. m., 6.37 p. m. week days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 8.05 a. m., and arriving at 6.33 p. m., week days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porter and Newark.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.38 a m 6.37 p m week days. Returning train leaves Franklin City 6.00 a. m. and 1.45 p. m. week days.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.25 p. m., week days. Returning, leave Chincoteague 4.52 a. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown, Lewes at 10.38 a. m., 6.37 p. m., week days. Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a. m. and 3.03 p. m. week-days.

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10 38 a. m. and 6.37 p. m. week days. Returning, leave Berlin 7.02 a m and 2.37 p. m. week days.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9 21 a. m., and 5.31 p m., week days Returning, leave Centreville 7.26 a. m., and 2.37 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.38 a. m., and 5.47 p. m., week days Returning, leave Oxford 6.45 a. m., and 1 43 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEABORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.17 a. m. and 7.15 p. m. week days. Returning, leave Cambridge 7.00 a.m. and 2.30 p. m. week-days

CONNECTION.—At Porter, with Newark and Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad. At Clayton with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsula Railroads.

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